THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 189,000 Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO; THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1906 VOL. LXXI: NO. 11.

A Little Journey to Historic Lands

By WM. H. MAHER

THE CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE.

After we had visited the homes of Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry and George Washington, it seemed as if our journey homeward should be by way of the city of Franklin and of William Penn.

No one thinks of Philadelphia, or of Pennsylvania, without at once seeing a picture before his eyes of the man in broad-brim hat and drab coat who founded this state—the Quaker.

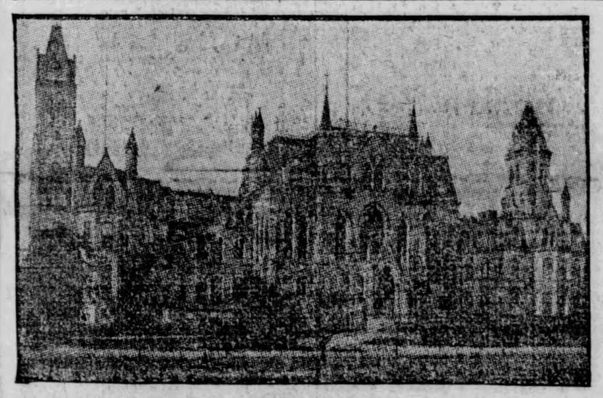
That the Quakers are slowly disappearing from the world is to me a matter of keen regret. As a religious body they were the salt of the earth; the leaven that should have leavened the whole lump. They were a protest against superficiality, hypocrisy, worldliness and strife; as each one disappears from the society the world is just so much farther from reaching the day when the lion and the lamb shall lie down together.

The history of the Quakers is a beautiful page in the story of the progress of mankind; their meekness when abused, their firmness when compelled to choose between right and wrong, their independence from the fashions of the world, make their story read as if it was a continuation of the Acts of the Apostles.

The First Quaker.

One must first study the life of George Fox in order to catch the keynote of Quakerism. George Fox was born in Leicestershire, England, in 1624 (four years after the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth, and eight years after the death of Shakespeare), and died in 1691. He was the son of a weaver, and himself a shoemaker. We read that he was an innocent and thoughtful youth, with a soul longing for peace with God and a knowledge of His will. He read and studied the Bible continually, meditating much concerning divine things. When about twenty-five years of age he thought he heard a voice which brought him a message, and it was this which started him out to preach.

Fox was a man of intense vigor and undaunted courage. He proclaimed the new doctrines in the streets, the fields, the houses of the poor and the rich—everywhere. Opposition or persection could not silence him or turn him aside.



COLLEGE HALL, UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Like Paul, he might have said, "Woe is unto me if I preach not the gospel."

Immediately there sprang up supporters with the same spirit, extending the same message, and all England rang with the noise and aggressiveness of the new sect.

What Quakers Preached.

This new sect first called themselves "Children of Light," but afterwards their official title became "The Religious Society of Friends."

They believed, above all else, that they owed all their personal illumination to the direct revelation of God to each human soul. This was "the light which lighteth every man." They must wait and listen for this voice in mental stillness, with hushed and attentive minds. They must work, and preach, and believe according to this divine teaching. All worship was communion with God, and all religious work was under divine guidance—spontaneous and personal.

The Quaker called for simplicity and spirituality of worship, the breaking down of all distinctions which exalted the clergy above the laity, and absolute free-will in the matter of individual salvation. It taught the worth of man.

The Quakers were opposed to war; to both judicial oaths and profane swearing, inculcating simple truthful statements, upon which they stood. No laws or penalties could shake them; they never yielded one iota from this position.

WILLIAM PENN.

"The rise of the people called Quakers," says Bancroft, "is one of the memorable events in the history of man. It marks the moment when intellectual freedom was claimed unconditionally by the people as an inalienable birthright."

William Penn.

William Penn was descended from a long line of sailor ancestors. His father, Sir William Penn, was an admiral under Cromwell, but had made his peace with Charles II. with whom he was later a favorite. He was able to loan the king 16,000 pounds, had large influence at court, and had planned a brilliant career for his son, who was handsome and manly in person, courtly and agreeable in manners and accomplished in mind.

William Penn was born in 1644; he graduated at college and studied law in 1665, saw service in the Dutch war, and also served in Ireland. He came under the influence of a Quaker preacher, and some time afterwards resolved to cast his lot with that people, and from this resolve he never weakened. He lived to the letter what most of us are content to sing—

Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee.

He was repeatedly thrown into prison, as thousands of other Quakers were, but his father's influence was sufficient to as often secure his release.

Much has been written of the narrowness, and bigotry, and cruelty of the Puritans for their inhuman treatment of Quakers, at a time when they were demanding liberty of conscience for themselves. But believing as they did, how could they have done less? Paul, persecuting the Christians, was as honest as when he was preaching Christ. In both instances he was living up to the light he had. So the Puritans believed with all their soul that they, too, "were doing God service" when they smote, hip and thigh, those who were wilfully blinded by the truths that seemed so plain to themselves.

The Gift of Pennsylvania.

Penn had a claim against the king for the 16,000 pounds loaned by his father, and he was desirous of moving his Quaker brethren to a country where they would be free from oppression, and where the light of their religion would have place to shine before men in purity and freedom. The king gave him a grant of land to wipe out the old debt, and this grant afterwards became the state of Pennsylvania. The name suggested by Penn was New Wales, but the secretary, a Welshman, for some reason that one wonders at now, refused to enter that name in the charter. Penn then proposed "Sylvania," and the secretary added "Penn" to that, and gave it the name it bears. Penn asked the king to have the "Penn" stricken out, but the king declined to order it done. Penn was sensitive about this, and was careful to explain: "I feared lest it should be looked on as vanity in me, and not as respect in the king, as it truly was, to my father, whom he often mentions with praise."

This charter was dated March 4, 1661, and was largely drawn up by Penn, who copied much of it from the charter granting Maryland to Lord Baltimore. Penn was made the absolute owner of the soil, about 26,000,000 acres, to occupy, sell, rent, or dispose of as he saw fit.

He issued a description of the province, pointing out its healthful climate and fertile soil, and the privileges he meant to offer in the way of free institutions.

His public record had been made while he was a member of a despised and persecuted sect. He had spent many years in prison. In common with all his fellow-Quakers he had been disfranchised and kept from participation in all public affairs.

He believed in liberty. Here was an opportunity across the water to give life to these ideas, and if he could find settlers worthy of it he was determined to, give them an ideal government, as nearly as he could.

There is no doubt that his Quaker friends occupied the first place in his mind. His heart went out to them as he saw and knew them, honest, truthful, courageous men and women, in the vile English jails of that day, and by the thousands reduced to poverty for conscience sake. And when he set sail for the new world in August, 1682, he carried with him a frame of government far in advance of anything the world had yet seen, excepting, perhaps, the compact drawn up on the Mayflower. It granted both civil and religious liberty.

Treaty With the Indians.

We all remember from our school days the engraving of the great painting by Benjamin West, showing Penn treating with the Indians. In all his articles of agreement with settlers he demanded there should be "just and friendly conduct towards the natives." All lands were secured from the Indians by purchase, and also with perfect fairness. There was an open and well understood bargain, of which neither party ever repented. The Indians were not made foolish with drink, or cheated by false scales, or mystified by compass bearings.

This fair treatment preserved friendship with the Indians for 75 years, and enabled the Quakers to put into practice their peace principles. While the borders of the other colonies were more or less harassed by cruel Indian warfare, Pennsylvania, unarmed and undefended, was enjoying a quiet and lucrative Indian trade, and filling up with settlers at a rapid rate. About 50 ships arrived in 1683 with emigrants.

The witch craze, which left such a horrible stain on Massachusetts, was confined to a single trial in Peansylvania. In 1684 a woman was tried for being a "witch" and was acquitted.

William Penn's Last Years.

After staying two years in the colony Penn returned to England, and his life thenceforward was one of ups and downs. At times he was in favor with the king, at other times he was in hiding to escape arrest, but at all times steadfast to his principles. In 1699 he again returned to Pennsylvania for another two years, and when he sailed to England in 1701 it was with the expectation of soon coming back to the colony, to stay during the rest of his life. But this was not to be. He never saw Pennsylvania again.

While writing a business letter, in 1712, he was stricken with paralysis. Other attacks followed, and though he lived until 1718, to the age of 74, his mind was weakened; but when business was kept from him he was "very sweet, comfortable and easy, cheerfully resigned, and taking delight in his children and friends." He enjoyed much serenity and "a living sense of the Divine presence." During this time his wife, Hannah, managed the affairs of the colony with great prudence.

The Descendants of Penn.

Hannah Penn died in 1733 and Penn's sons, John, Thomas and Richard, became the proprietors. John Penn, dying unwedded in 1746, left his whole estate to his brother Thomas, who thus became owner of two-thirds of the province. He remained in Pennsylvania from 1732 to 1741, and seems to have been a prudent and methodical man of business. Richard, the youngest, was a spendthrift, and both were men of inferior capacities (though one dislikes to say a word derogatory of a son of William Penn!) and had narrow hearts. Their sole care in the management of the country they inherited appears to have been their own enrichment in wealth and importance.

Thomas Penn left the Society of Friends and was practically considered the sole proprietor until his death in 1775. His possessions had made him very wealthy.

In 1764 a grandson of William Penn was governor and had so far fallen away from the spirit of his honored ancestor that he issued a proclamation, which may justly be styled infamous, offering a bounty for Indian scalps!

In 1777 the assembly of Pennsylvania purchased the interest of the Penn family in the colony for 130,000 pounds. This did not include their private estates nor their manors, some of which are in the possession of the descendants at this day. Their sympathies were all with England during the Revolutionary war.

Wartime was a hard time for the Quakers. They, as a body, took no part on either side. Large numbers of their young men entered the American army, and a very few the British. These were all "disowned" by their societies for violating the Quaker testimony in favor of peace. They were unpopular during and immediately after the war, and suffered much in person and estate, but this soon passed away.

It is pleasant to record that during the war the Quakers had been working with their own members and others to set all slaves free, and finally accomplished this result for Pennsylvania in 1789, by a vote of 34 to 21. Massachusetas soon followed by only a very few months.

The census of 1890 gave 107,000 Quakers in the United States. Where are they? During our stay in Philadelphia we saw Quaker school houses, Quaker churches, and Quaker burying grounds, but not one living Quaker. We were sorry for this, for we reverence them and wish they were more numerous.

The City of Brotherly Love.

William Penn sent directions to his agent in 1782 to lay out the city of Philadelphia (which is a Greek word meaning when freely translated (as I am told) "Brotherly Love." The city of Babylon is said to have been in his mind as a model for this city. The location chosen is where the Schuylkill river joins the Delaware, and is forty miles above the point where the two united rivers broaden out into Delaware Bay, and one hundred miles from the Atlantic ocean.

Penn's desire was that it should be laid out in such a way that eevery house should be placed in the middle of a large lot, "so there may be grounds on either side for gardens or orchards or fields; that it may be a green country town which will never be burnt and always wholesome."

A city of 1,280 acres was laid out, two miles long from the Delaware to the Schuylkill, and one mile broad. The houses were naturally first erected along the Delaware front, and building went on in such a lively manner that in three years Philadelphia had gained more than New York in half a century, and until 1830 was the largest city in the Union; it is now third in rank.

The Early Settlers.

Philadelphia has no such story of hardships to tell of the early settlers, as is to be read about other localities. The cruel winter that swept the shivering settlers in Massachusetts and Connecticut, was but a mild season here, very much as they had in England; while the hot summer that carried disease and death to the settlers in Virginia was tempered by mercy when it reached the Delaware, and was not oppressive. Game abounded; Indian corn was growing wild; the rivers were teeming with fish. A deer could be bought for two shillings; a large turkey for one, and a bushel of corn for two-and-sixpence.

It is true the early settlers were forced to live the first winter in caves and in huts made of bark, but they did this cheerfully, and there are no legends of sufferings arising from this primitive life.

Watson wrote of it: "There are several sorts of wild fruits, as excellent grapes, walnuts, chestnuts, filberts, hickorynuts, hurtleberries, mulberries, raspberries, strawberries, cranberries, plumbs, and many other wild fruits in geat plenty, which are common and free for any to gather. Also, many curious and excellent physical wild herbs, roots and drugs of great virtue. Indeed, the country, take it as a wilderness, is a brave country."

We were shown in Fairmount Park the house built for William Penn in 1698; it was called the Letitia House, after his daughter, Letitia. (Penn writes of her as "Tishe") and was removed from Letitia street, where it was long used as a hotel, to the park about twenty years ago.

WASHINGTON MONUMENT, FAIRMOUNT PARK.

Laying Out the City.

Penn's original plan for the laying out of the city was tolerably well adhered to; streets fifty feet in width ran from north to south and from east to west, crossing each other at regular angles. The streets which lead from river to river are named, in most pat, after the trees which were found growing on the spot when the first settlers arrived. The streets from north to south are numbered in regular order from No. 1 upward. Each block is calculated to contain one hundred houses accordingly. The plan of numbering is the one now in use in Toledo and was known as the Philadelphia plan. My recollection is that we owe its adoption very largely to the efforts of George E. Lorenz.

Down to 1760 no paving had been done in the city. In 1761 a lottery was announced for the raising of $7,500 to be used in paving the streets, and ten years later another lottery produced $5,250—for the same purpose. In 1742 the city "began to be illuminated with lamps." Carpets were unknown until 1750, and wallpaper about 1790: In 1771 the first umbrella was carried, and was scouted at as a ridiculous affectation. Carriages were scarcely used until after the Revolution.

The Cradle of Liberty.

In 1729 the Assembly of Pennsylvania made an appropriation for the building of a house to meet in. It was finisheed in 1735, but not till 1750 were the tower and steeple added and the bell procured, which is now familiar to everyone as the old Liberty Bell. It was inscribed: "Proclaim Liberty Throughout the Land and to All the Inhabitants Thereof." Well has it fulfilled its mission!

The old state house is more familiar to the world as Independence Hall, and was the meeting place of the first congress called in 1774, and generally of all afterwards. Here the Declaration of Independence was adopted July 4, 1776; here the Articles of Confederation were agreed to in 1778; here was the meeting of the Constitutional Convention in 1787. No other building in the United States has such glorious memories clinging to it.

Let us uncover our heads and remove our shoes as we enter. This is holy ground on which we tread.

FAIRMOUNT PARK, PHILADELPHIA.

Identity in a Street Car.

They were going to the theatre. The car was crowded, and, there being two or three polite men left in Indianapolis, one of the two or three gave her a seat in the forward end of the car. He remained on the platform to finish a cigar. She always lets him do that.

When the conductor came along the smoker possessed of a "steady" girl presented two tickets.

"Who is this for?" asked the ticket procurer.

"The lady up in front."

"Yes, but there are several up there."

"Oh, well, let's see; I'm paying for the one under Eat-'em-Quick biscuits."—Indianapolis News.

ELEPHANT HUNT IN SUDAN

Exciting Night With Big Game Along an African Stream.

Toward the end of our three and a half months' leave, which we were spending shooting up the White Nile, our shikaries told us of a place where there was a chance of getting elephant. We got to the place one afternoon, says a correspondent of the London Field, and I went out to look for tracks, which, owing to a heavy rainstorm two nights before, were very plain in most places.

After going inland for about a mile and a half I came upon a kohr, or stream, which was for the most part full of reeds and long grass. I waded across, and on the further side found tracks, where five elephants had been drinking the night before. On a bit of sandy ground about half a mile further inland I found a lot more tracks. The natives told us that they came down to drink every two or three nights, and then went long distances inland. As we had no means of following them, our only chance was to try and shoot them as they came down to the water.

We went on into a belt of trees about half a mile from the khor and there put down all our kit, and the natives stripped themselves, preferring to be naked when there was any danger. We then left the trees and crept cautiously into the long grass. We saw the elephants drinking at the water, but after a short time they all started coming back in single file. I think they must have scented danger. They passed about 100 yards to our left, and we counted about thirty. As they crossed a clearing about 100 yards away we made out an old bull leading the herd, and both fired at him.

The whole herd closed up into a bunch and sniffed about with their trunks in the air. We sat still, waiting to get a chance to single out a bull. After a minute or so, which seemed a very long time, the bull we had fired at began trumpeting loudly, the rest immediately following suit, breaking the stillness of the night by a terrific trumpeting and screaming. The whole heard charged straight for us in a mass. The natives fled, and as we could do no good by shooting, W. and I went off in different directions. The ground was covered with long dry grass and little bumps, and I had not run ten yards before I fell flat on my face. I was up in a second with the herd behind me, and rushed on, only to fall again. This happened a third time, and then I was absolutely blown, and so I stopped, and found to my relief that the herd had stopped, too, having evidently lost my wind, and were sniffing about.

I went back to within about sixty or seventy yards of the herd, and was joined almost immediately by W., who had made for the belt of trees. We waited for a while to get a good shot, and presently the herd began to move off again inland. We made out a bull and both fired at him. The elephants stopped and again closed up, but apparently did not get our wind this time, as they presently started back to the khor in single file; but after going about thirty yards they suddenly turned and came for us in line, trumpeting loudly.

We made off in different directions, but, after running a little way my shikart said that he thought that they had stopped. After a few minutes my shikari clutched my arm and pointed out to me two elephants, which I had not seen and which were facing me not fifty yards away. One of them was waving his trunk about in the air, evidently thinking something was near. Suddenly he curled up his trunk, cocked his enormous ears, and, giving a tremendous trumpet, charged down on me, followed by his mate. With my late experience of running in the long grass clearly in my mind, I went off at a steady double, husbanding my breath for a sprint if they got close up to me.

I made for the belt of trees, where it was better going, and soon came on W. and the natives, who were coming back to look for me. As my shikart said he could see the rest of the herd coming on, too, we all went along the belt of trees at our best pace. We were soon out of sight of them in the darkness and stopped. Although we could not see we could hear them not far off. They must have lost our scent after a bit, because after waiting some time we sent a native back to reconnoitre, and he repoprted that the elephants had gone back to the khor. We then got hold of our kit and settled down for the night, the intention being to follow them up as they went inland and get a shot by daylight.

Some of the elephants went away inland very soon, and at intervals all night we could see them loom up in the darkness as they passed by us. There were a few elephants of a different herd on our right, so that we had them on all four sides of us. The herd we had fired at were very angry and kept up a tremendous trumpeting and screaming till about 2 a. m., when most had gone inland. All became quiet then, and we thought that they had all gone. At the first streak of dawn we went down to the khor to see what damage we had done the night before.

To our surprise we saw a herd of seven still drinking and playing about in the mud. We crouched behind a bush and watched them throwing water about for a few minutes. They then began to walk back in single file. We let them pass us about 150 yards to our left, so as to get the windward side of them, and then ran along through the trees to come up with them. We saw them coming out of the trees about 100 yards away. We had just settled to fire at one bull who had a good pair of tusks when around a bush about sixty yards away came an enormous bull elephant, with a fine pair of tusks, broadside on.

We both fired simultaneously. He cocked his enormous ears and made off at a lumbering trot. I ran after him as hard as I could to get in another shot, but he was already several hundred yards away. After going about 600 yards we saw him fall dead. He measured 11 feet 7¾ inches high at the withers and had a fine pair of tusks.

LONDON TRAFFIC

Is Something So Stupendous as to Be Almost Inconceivable.

Wonders of London traffic are narrated and illustrated in two blue books of singular interest—namely, Vols. V. and VI. of the report of the royal commission of London traffic, just published. They contain a remarkable series of plates and maps, about one hundred in number. They are costly in workmanship and unique as a collection never before realized of all the features of the daily rush of London life.

Among the curious facts obtainable from these maps and diagrams are the following:

One-fourth of the population of England and Wales live within a twenty-mile radius of Charing Cross.

Omnibuses of London carry in one year the whole population of the United Kingdom seven times over their routes.

Mileage of railways within the area now constituting the administrative county of London, was only 29¾ in 1846. In 1860 it was 69¼. In 1880 it had increased to 215¼ and in 1900 to 248½.

At the busy time of the day 642 omnibuses pass by the Bank of England in an hour, making the procession two and a half miles long, and four hundred pass through Oxford street and Piccadilly, a procession one mile and three-quarters long.

Automobile omnibuses hold thirty-four persons as against the horse omnibus load of twenty-six, so that if the horse omnibuses of London were replaced by automobile omnibuses the streets would be relieved of one-fourth of their existing omnibus traffic.

The Difference.

Miss Oldone—I wou..n't have refused Charley Banks if I'd been you.

Miss Sweetgirls—I don't believe I would, either, if I'd been you.—Chicago Journal.

A SWORD OF THE OLD FRONTIER

Being a Plain Account of Sundry Adventures befalling Chevalier Raoul de Coubert, one time Captain in the Hussars of Languedoc, during the year 1763.

A TALE OF FORT CHARTRES AND DETROIT

By RANDALL PARRISH

Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co.

CHAPTER XI.

We remained on that accursed spot for three seemingly endless days, the exhalations of stagnant water ever in our nostrils, the black harbingers of death circling with flapping wings overheard. Certes, we could do nothing better. Strong and hardened as I was through years of rigorous campaigning, I was still sore from neck to heel, my every bone ached, and there were bruises upon me as though I had led a party of escaladers through some deadly breach. Yet it was Cassady who held us thus helpless. The fever gripped him, and for one whole day and night he tossed, his blood on fire with delirium, his brain a perfect chaos of demoniacal fancy. I could do but little for him except build a fire from bits of scattered driftwood. During the second day I killed a bird, and this, with what remained of the cornmeal, furnished our sustenance.

But the third day he appeared much better, and became as buoyant as ever the moment his mind cleared. Indeed he staggered to his feet, so weak even then from fever he had to grasp me to keep from falling, and almost insisted that we immediately press on, swearing and weeping at my refusal, his brain filled with the possible dangers surrounding the maid who might be with Black Peter.

"Shure Oi can make it. Mister Coubert," he reiterated again and again. "Maybe Oi'm a bit wake from the faver jist now, but it wud wear off me in the wather. Be the saints but Oi can't stay here and drame uv whut them poor gyurls moight have happenin' to them out yonder. Shure, sorr, an' thet hoigh land thet ye wus a tellin' me about can't be so very far away by now."

He gazed out across the dirty, sickening, yellow flood stretching to the north of us, seeking vainly for the slightest symptoms of dry earth.

"Tomorrow, my lad, tomorrow," I returned a bit sternly and forcing him to lie down once again upon the blanket. "You will save time, man, by remaining quiet and regaining more strength; the fever has left you like a baby. Let us talk over this matter a little, so as to see what had best be done if either of us ever escape from the swamp alive. This delay has already overturned all our former plans."

"Do ye mane, sorr, thet we'll be too late to do them gyurls any good?" he asked, his face flushing. "Holy Mother! but shure ye don't drame thet the rid haythen have got hold uv thim already?"

"I trust God, no; but we are certainly too late to reach Pontiac and return any considerable distance in time to intercept them—indeed it is useless longer to think of such a thing. Heaven alone knows where they may be by this time, but we may rest assured they are not very far in our rear, and may even pass us before we succeed in clearing this labyrinth."

"You think thet, sorr?"

"How can it be otherwise? It must be so, if the half-breed has met with no accident on those lower rivers. He will have a heavier boat, and more men at the paddles. We have lost time ever since we turned into the Kankakee. As I view it now, those Indians delayed us by every means in their power without open discovery; they were mutinous from the first over the hot pace we set. Just recall the time already lost; we lay on the island seven days, were another coming thus far, and cannot leave here before tomorrow. That makes twelve lost days, and God only knows what else of hardship and delay awaits us out yonder. I tell you, Corporal, I can only pray that we attain the banks of the Raisin in advance of their crossing; it is all we can reasonably hope for now, and I have grave doubt of accomplishing even that. Yet a belief that it may be possible spurs me on, for if we succeed in heading them off there we ought still to be in time to balk any contemplated devilry on the part of that half-breed."

There was no slightest glimmer of fun shining in the Irishman's eyes as he listened attentively.

"What wud yet be thinkin' wud be his way uv doin' it, sorr; thet is uv he manes anny harm?" he questioned anxiously. "Do ye be thinkin' he'll lave them gyurls fair alone while they're a-travelin' up thet long river?"

"The more I've reflected upon it the more fully I've reached this conclusion: If Mademoiselle and Rene have indeed taken passage with him for Detroit—and I confess to having little doubt regarding it from what you tell me, as well as what I overheard at Chartres—then the half-breed certainly had some special purpose in permitting them to accompany him. Messengers traveling through a country overrun with hostiles are not taking charge of women without good reason, especially such a messenger as he. Now what would you say it might be, Cassady?"

The Irishman scratched his short hair vigorously, his gaze upon my face.

"It moight be did fer love, sorr, and it moight be did fer money."

"Eh, bien!" I said slowly, thinking the problem out once more as I placed it into words. "Yet neither girl had ever seen the fellow when we left Chartres. The arrangements for the trip must have been already made through the aid of others. So if love creeps in, it must arrive later while on their way up the river. It is quite possible the half-breed may become enamoured with either one or the other, and thus greatly complicate matters, but I tell you, Cassady, it was money, and money alone, which influenced him to take them with him from Chartres. Where will that money come from?"

"They will have a-plenty uv coin wid thim; at least it was so Rene sed."

"Enough to pay a fair price for the service asked, no doubt, and the half-breed knows all about it, and will seek to get his hands on every cent he possibly can above what they offer him, by either fair means or foul. But even this is not my entire thought. He is far too shrewd and cowardly a rascal to do them any open injury upon the trail, and then have to give an account of it to those English officers at Detroit. There is a safer method than that, and with the chance for more money in it—I mean by simply permitting these unsuspecting women to fall into the hands of Pontiac's warriors, and then sharing in their ransom. Yet to make certain of obtaining his portion, it would be necessary for the half-breed to confer with the chief in person. I doubt his daring to do it."

"Shure, an' why not, sorr? He wud have Monsieur de Villiers' passport to pertect him from thim savages."

"True, and might confidently rely upon it for safety in once within Pontiac's own camp. I firmly believe that will prove his plan, Corporal, and if my supposition is true, we can serve best by pressing our way directly toward the Indian headquarters. We may have the good fortune to head him off yet, but if not, then I shall denounce him openly before Pontiac as an English spy."

"But whut uv he shud giv' them gyurls up to the haythen way back yonder on the river?"

"He will not; that would be killing the goose with the golden eggs. His sole chance of great reward, coupled with safety in his villiany, lies in bargaining directly with Pontiac; no minor chief could enter into and carry out such an arrangement. With Pontiac managing it the half-breed can keep completely in the background, and let the savages do the rest, absolutely certain of receiving his share. Certes, it will be a neat trick enough, for they could demand a very pretty figure for the daughter of a lieutenant colonel and English noble. She would thus be worth far more to them alive than dead, while the half-breed could cover his trail thoroughly. Even his victims need never suspect his part in the treachery, if he be careful to keep out of sight."

Cassady dropped his head heavily on the blanket, his eyes blazing suddenly, an oath on his lips.

"Bedad, it may be all roight fer the one uv thim whut hes the coin, sorr," he exclaimed fiercely, "but thet prospect ain't overly foine fer the other to my thinkin'."

"Mademoiselle would sink her last penny rather than desert a friend, if I know aught of the nature of the woman," I returned confidently. "Anyway it is scarcely likely to come to such a necessity provided we can find our way out of this swamp in time to be of service. I have here sufficient authority to compel Pontiac to disgorge when we once reach him," and I drew my precious packet of papers, carefully wrapped in oiled silk, from my inner shirt pocket, and held them out in full view of the Corporal.

"An' whut wus thet, sorr?"

"Complete authority, under his signature and seal, to represent Monsieur de Villiers in all matters relating to the Indian confederacy," I replied, filled with renewd confidence in my power; "and I think even Pontiac will have some care just now how he affronts France for the sake of a few English pounds."

We started upon our journey once again the following morning, and with very little in our stomachs to sustain us upon so hard a trail. I carried the gun and blanket as before, but the meal bag had been scraped clean, so that Cassady traveled empty-handed. The water was not high, seldom coming above the waist of either of us, yet we sank so deep into the oozy mud at each step that our progress was necessarily slow and most wearisome. Much of the day we waded through wide fields of thick cane which sprouted forth from the water, so matted together that at times I was compelled to hack a passage by the use of my knife. Occasionally we met with a current sufficiently swift to be dangerous crossing, and once we came upon so wide and perilous a stream we durst not attempt to stem it, weakened as we were by hunger and toil, but skirted its bank for far more than a league before we finally discovered a bridge of driftwood, across which we crept on hands and knees. We lost much time in this way, and no doubt wandered greatly from a direct passage by following the irregular ridges of earth, for the slightest false step might plunge us headlong into some gruesome quagmire that would ingulf us forever within its horrid slime.

Yet altogether it was not so bad as the first day had been—the water ran more quietly. Indeed it was mostly stagnant, not straining us to bear up against its flow, nor were we compelled to dodge floating logs, or swim surcharged gulfs. But we were both greatly weakened, and staggered most piteously; once Cassady fell forward over a slimy root that grappled him, and would have drowned where he lay had I not upheld him until somewhat of strength returned. Toward evening I slipped from off a ridge of earth into a deep hole, and went down like lead, my feet heavy with the mud that caked them. Had he not clung desperately to my hair, until I clawed my way up onto land again, I should have ended there, no doubt. As it was, our gun was lost beyond recovery.

We rested that night between two trees, which had fallen close beside each other, leaving a most comfortable bed between, and lifting us some six feet above the water level. We drove out three snakes from this choice resting place before we could venture to lie down, killing one, a gigantic rattler, and forcing the others into the stream beneath. The night was chilly and damp, and we had neither fire nor a bite to eat, but we rolled up together as tightly as possible in our sodden blanket, and thus slept fitfully until dawn. Once I partially roused to brush off some hairy creature which was troubling me, and then lay awake listening to the corporal sobbing in his sleep like a frightened child. But he awoke more cheerful in the morning, and it heartened me somewhat to note a little of the old gleam of humor within his eyes; yet, faith, it was piteous enough with that pinched, haggard face behind it.

"Bedad, an' we enjoy yit thet same magnificent ocean view, Oi obsarve, sorr," he commented solemnly, hanging his legs over the tree trunk, and staring about through the gray dawn. "Shure, an' it's got to be dhry land this day, er else the end uv the both uv us. Oi wud Oi hed a peck uv persimmons to dhraw up me stomick so es to properly fit the food supply."

"Comrade," I said, resting one hand on his ragged sleeve, "'tis not likely that either of us is much given to prayer, for we have left that to the priests—it was never our trade. But, as you just said, it must be dry land this day, or certain death for both of us, for I confess I have no great amount of strength left. It would not be unmanly, I take it, especially as our own lives are not the only ones at stake in this game, if we were to ask God to guide us in our blind journeying."

He glanced aside at me, a bit startled by so unexpected a proposal, yet I marked his eyes were wet with sudden moisture, and his voice shook as he sought to make reckless reply.

"Shure it cud do no harm, sorr, an' maybe them gud wurds wud looosen up the jints uv me legs a trifle, fer, be the saints, they do creak whin Oi walk. But Oi wus niver proficient in prayer, sorr, tho' me mother furst took me to Fayther Doyle wid the pious intention uv makin' me over into a praist; she did thet."

I read a deeper truth in his eyes than found utterance upon his lips, and I knelt there, my face upturned to those dull, dead skies, giving utterance to a broken confession of sin, and beseeching divine guidance that day for the sake of others. I was of Huguenot blood, yet somehow it afforded me a fresh spark of faith as I saw his hands fingering the rosary at his throat, and marked the silent movement of his lips. Surely we both were stronger for that moment on our knees together. Yet what a strange, pathetic picture it made! That lonely, desolate scene in the heart of the wilderness, the sombre skies, the yellow flood, the sodden reeds waving above the endless water, and we, two desperate, hungry, hopeless men, kneeling on that tree-trunk, looking beseechingly upward into the face of God, forgetful of all variations in faith during that one moment of supreme despair. I waited in reverent silence until he had counted his last bead; then we looked into each other's eyes, and our hands met in a single clasp before we slid down into the water.

I retain but small memory of that awful day, as regards either its toil or its danger. It remains but as a hazy thing, vague, indistinct, with no coherence to bind this and that occurrence together. I felt the water sweeping against me, cold and clammy like a death hand; I touched the slime-covered branches buried in the mud with my partially bare feet; I staggered like a drunken man over half-submerged hummocks, and plunged face downward into stagnant, ill-smelling pools. I marked Cassady behind me, and laughed deliriously at the odd way in which he swayed back and forth in endeavor to keep foot upon the narrow bridge; how white and ghastly his face looked, and how his teeth gleamed when he tried to smile back at me. Somehow there was a constant mist over my eyes, a strange, undulating mist which made the green water look blood-red, the dull sky a sickly yellow. I ran into great trunks of trees without seeing them, and sank down, crying like a lost child, before a mass of matted reeds which mocked my progress. I heard the caw of crows just overhead, even felt the flap of great bustards' wings at my very ear, yet without sufficient strength to lift so much as a hand to frighten them; a snake uplifted his ugly flat head to strike, and I grimly set foot upon it, scarce knowing what I did, crushing the thing down into the mud beneath me. I retain no memory of a word passing between my comrade and myself in all those hours—just the splash, splash of the water, the heavy sucking of the mud as it loosened grasp upon our feet. It is only one long, long horror, so intense, so masterful, that I walked it largely unconscious, my brain dulled and dead, my limbs moving mechanically to the dictates of a will which would not die. I retain no memory of when we first saw that distant bank of dry earth rise before us, nor how I ever succeeded in reaching it. I knew not whether I struggled on alone in that final effort—whether it was merely another island on which we were doomed to die; I only realized that at last I could lie down again, lie down, free from that haunting, stagnant water, that poisonous cesspool of slime and foul vapor—lie down, and sleep. I must have plunged forward face downward, my hands outspread, for it was so I rested when the morning found me.

CHAPTER XII.

I awoke and rolled over, my joints aching stiffly, and stared up through the branches of a huge oak tree at the clear blue sky beyond. For the moment I was unable to think, failing even to recall how I came there, a deathly lassitude holding me prone and witless. Then all that had occurred came to mind like a flash of powder in the night, and I struggled to sit erect and gaze about at the strange scene. I was upon the very edge of a bank of green turf, in the midst of a grove of trees, beyond the fringe of which stretched an open reach of prairie land, the long grasses waving in the wind, and gleaming beneath the sun. In the opposite direction was the swamp, extending as far as my eyes could see, a dread picture of sombre desolation with its black water pools, and mocking, dull-colored cane. I shuddered as I glanced back at it, and then remembered Cassady. He was nowhere within sight, and I staggered to my feet, so stiff and weak I was obliged to clutch at the tree to steady myself, and thus bent over the edge of the bank, up which I had in some way forced passage the evening previous. He lay there upon his back, at the very margin of the morass, his knees bent under him in the exact position in which he had fallen, one hand hanging over into the slimy water. I slid down the steep slope until I reached his side, and shook him into semi-consciousness.

"Come, Corporal," I said, endeavoring to speak sternly to arouse him, but finding my own voice trembling so with weakness as to fail utterly in the effort. "Wake up, my man; we have attained the dry country, and our lives are saved."

He started perceptibly at the sound of my voice, and the touch of my hand, and would have rolled over into the slime had I not grasped his collar firmly. His eyes opened, and he gazed up into my face, but without recognition, his look vacant and dull.

"It's moighty noice to be ded," he muttered brokenly. "Moighty noice an' still." His heavy eyes closed again wearily, and I could mark how white the lids were, outlined against the tan of his cheeks.

I glanced around at that steep bank rising abruptly above us; it was perfectly useless to dream of dragging his heavy body to the top—I barely retained sufficient strength to creep there alone. Then suddenly my roving eyes fell upon the edge of a shell protruding from out the mud close beside his foot. It was a soft-water clam, and I flung it forth upon the shore, seeking eagerly here and there after others, until I had gathered a dozen. This exercise, together with the knowledge that here was food supply, brought me back renewed ambition. I flung my treasures, one by one, higher up on the green turf above, and paused, looking down in baffled perplexity on the stupefied Irishman at my feet. Pardieu! by long training he was a soldier; it aught might ever arouse him to action it would be a sharp military command.

"Corporal, wake up!" I ordered tersely, striking him heavily in the side with my foot. "We are attacked; get your platoon into line!"

He sat up with a moan, his eyes widely open enough now, but his head reeling upon his shoulders as though in drink. I thrust my arm about him, determined to prevent any sinking back into coma.

"Come, Cassady, man," I cried, shaking him roughly. "Rouse up, and climb this bank with me; there is that which will furnish us with a good breakfast at the top."

He permitted me to assist in lifting him without uttering a word of protest, but for the moment he leaned so heavily against me, swaying in his weakness, that I found great difficulty in maintaining my own feet. But this sense of dizziness seemed to pass away as the fresh air of the morning smote him and soon he was standing erect, his hands merely grasping my arm with which to steady himself.

"It raly is the dhry land, sorr," he whispered, as if his tongue was thick. "Praise God, but Oi niver thought Oi wud iver look upon the loikes uv it agin."

He turned his head slowly until he faced those dreary leagues of brooding morass stretching away southward,

his eyes darkening with sudden remembrance of suffering.

"Bad cess to yer black, slimy mud!" he cried, the sudden flaring up of anger giving him new voice. "We bate ye; be all the saints in the calendar, ye kin kape yer snakes, an' ivery other dom ghost thet haunts ye, fer we bate ye, ye durty, grinnin' divil—we bate ye, an' hev' reached the dhry land."

He sank forward before I could catch him, and dug his fingers deep into the soft turf, pressing his lips against it as though in frenzied worship.

"Come, come, Cassady," I implored, almost frightened at his strange actions, and resting heavy hand upon his shoulder. "Let us be men, and fight this thing out fairly. We are not dead yet. As you say, we have beaten that swamp of its victims; now let's live for those others who may need us. Sacre, lad, it is the voice of Rene that calls you!"

He heard that name plainly enough, and it steadied him like a powerful draught of wine.

"It wus no more nor a bit uv wakeness in me hed, sorr," he explained penitently. "Shure Oi wus thet high gone wid faver, an' the spirits hauntin' me, it made me fair crazy; but now O'm ready enough fer whatever is to be doin'."

The clams, tasteless as they were without salt, yet sufficed to put fresh vigor into both of us. I roasted them within their shells over a fire of dry brushwood, started by flint and steel, and never do I recall a meal more thoroughly enjoyed. We lingered long over it, the grateful warmth of the flames seeming to take the stiffness out of our limbs, while the food and talk together brought color back into our cheeks, and a measure of strength to our bodies.

"Annyhow it is an improvement over thet cornmale, sorr," commented my companion, eyeing his last clam with evident regret. "'Maybe not whut ye call an ipecac wud be a-payin' out his fortune for, but nolce an' soothin' to the stomick after the snakes an' the lolkes uv thet. Do ye know where it is we be now, sorr?"

"Only that we are north, and possibly a trifle east of where we left the Kankakee. I had trusted you might possess some knowledge of this country?"

He shook his head gravely.

"Oi've bin twice over the trail betwixt Chartres an' Datroit, but thet must uv bin a long way east uv here, sorr. Yet shure there's a river they do call the Saint Joseph whut runs west into the big lake, thet can't be so very fur off out yonder," and he pointed away into the north. "There's a Frinch fort, wid a bit uv a sittlemint fer fur traders, near its mouth I'm told. We moight float down thet strame a-straddle uv a log, sorr, and not hav' so very much trouble."

"And leave those two women for Black Peter to dispose of just as he pleases?"

"'Be hivins, no! Oi wudn't lave them gyurls to thet divil uv a half-brade aven if Oi hed to crawl from here to Datroit on me knees. How far wud thet be loike to be, sorr?"

"It must be fifty leagues, at least; more, no doubt, as we should be compelled to travel it."

He got upon his feet slowly, as if every joint ached, and, with his hands clutching tightly the oak tree, peered long and anxiously across the desolate stretch of prairie, his eyes half closed as if he would transform them into field glasses.

"Oi'm a bit wake yit, Oi foind, sorr," he acknowledged presently. "An' from the way we crawled up the bank a while back Oi think ye're not much the bettther for the foine swamp air we've bin inhalin' in sich magnificent quantities av late. But, nivertheless, O'm fer goin' straight on, sorr, an' if we don't make more nor a league the day."

"'Tis the fighting blood, Cassady," I answered, instantly aroused by the ring of bulldog courage in his voice. "It's bound to be a hard journey, lad, for both of us, yet under God, we must make it somehow; I can see no other way."

With no little pain we gathered together what clams we could find near the margin of the water. They were few in number, and not of the best, but we dumped them into the blanket, which I swung across my shoulder. Then we started on our toilsome journey through the high grass, leaving the narrow fringe of oak trees behind, and plunging at once into the bare, open prairie, guided by the sun. The tough grass-blades wound about our feet, constantly tripping us, even lacerating the flesh where the many holes yawned in our foot-gear, yet we made better progress than I had at first deemed possible. We were weak enough, and stumbled painfully over the least irregularity of path, yet we had covered more than three leagues before we gave up the hard struggle, and sank down, panting and exhausted, beside a small stream of clear cold water.

We ate again, sparingly of our clams that night, but the next morning the very sight of them sickened me. I could not bear even to watch Cassady as he succeeded, with much apparent toil, in washing down two of the flabby, tasteless creatures, but instead started off slowly on the day's travel through a grove of giant forest trees. The incidents of the days that followed can never be fully told; they do not abide with me in detail, merely in glimpses here and there, as some strange happening made permanent impress on my dulled, bewildered brain. I retain no memory of suffering from hunger, although I realized clearly enough that we were slowly starving—I could read this in Cassady's pleading eyes and pinched cheeks; even in my own strangely altered face as it stared back at me, unkempt and haggared, from out some sunlit pool where I had stooped to drink.

I remember we would walk each day, refreshed somewhat by our night's rest, until we staggered so from increasing weakness as to make another forward step impossible. Even then there were times when we crawled yet farther on our hands and knees, unable to remain where we had fallen, or seeking water beyond. The course we followed led through deep valleys of high, waving grass, along the margin of little lakes framed above by heavy timber, and through gloomy woods, where all sound vanished except the melancholy rustling of leaves overhead. For a while we traveled along the southern bank of a fairly broad stream, having a sturdy westerly flow. The corporal thought this must be the upper waters of the Saint Joseph, but I know not. Its current was often choked by driftwood, and finally made so sharp a bend toward the north that we left its guidance entirely, pushing our way forth once more into the eye of the rising sun. During all this time we ate but little—a snail or two, hideous creatures enough, yet palatable had we only possessed salt with which to flavor them; some berries sweet to the taste and nutritious, and quite a store of nuts, discovered by chance where an enterprising squirrel had hidden them the year previous. Back from the river we dug with our knives some honey from the decayed heart of a bee-tree, and by wading forth into the waters of a fair lake—a magnificent jewel in its wild forest setting—using a thorn for a hook a bit of rush for a line, we succeeded in bringing ashore three perch. These, together with a gray squirrel, knocked off a tree-trunk by a well-directed stone, kept us alive, and yielded us sufficient strength to stumble blindly on.

One grows callous in time to both danger and fatigue—he ceases to think, to realize, even to suffer. It becomes as a part of life, and the physical being goes on and does its allotted task unknowingly, as I have witnessed soldiers marching asleep upon their feet in a hard campaign. We did not talk; there was nothing to talk about. We saw the wide plains, the frowning woods, the sun-kissed lakes, but they were no more than a passing dream; bent wearily forward, our dull eyes searching the path, we simply toiled on hour after hour, step upon step, heeding nothing, barely conscious indeed that we lived, utterly indifferent to the possibility of death, yet with a certain mad desperation ever urging us to press forward. No doubt it was but a species of insanity that gripped us, which held us to our path with the grim relentlessness of fatality. Surely it would have been easier, and sweeter far, to sink down into the deep grass and die. There were times when I felt that I must do so, when I could drag my heavy feet not an inch farther, but dropped like a log in the trail; once Cassady sank thus behind me, failing so silently that I failed to miss him until I also gave up the struggle in helpless exhaustion. Yet the next day we were together again, staggering blindly toward the goal we had set, two most pathetic figures in the heart of that vast, deserted wilderness.

I cannot even count the days of that struggle—it remains with me merely as one long-drawn-out agony, naked and unrelieved. Stupor clogged us, and despair looked forth from lack-lustre eyes, seeing nowhere either relief or hope. We became no more than animals driven by instinct to retain life, even while every breath was a torture, every step a defeat. No doubt the presence of each yielded the other courage to persevere—had either been alone death surely would have been his portion; the tension of such loneliness would have snapped the brain and ended the unequal struggle. As it was, ofttimes unconsciously, we battled for mastery, neither of us willing to confess weakness, but forcing our battered, aching bodies to become servants to unconquerable wills. Yet there is an inevitable end to such awful struggle, an end where body and brain alike fail, and go down into hopeless midnight. God knows we were near enough to it—I felt its coming in that delirium which now and then swept over me, finding relief in snatches of comic song and uncontrollable shrieks of laughter; I saw it pictured in Cassady's glowing, hungry eyes, and in the tigerish gleam of his white teeth when he grinned in savage mockery into my face, muttering to himself incoherent words and phrases.

He was talking thus, in a way that caused me to turn and look at him lest he be meditating some evil in his madness, when suddenly the black, mocking woods opened in front of us, and we came forth upon a fair stream, near a hundred feet in width, with a sturdy flow to the eastward. It was a river of considerable depth, having a somewhat swift current. I doubt if we had spoken to each other all that day, but as I flung myself wearily upon the ground I caught one glimpse of his face, and it had a new expression upon it. The dull vacancy was gone, and he stood gazing eagerly about him, his feet spread wide apart to brace him upright.

"What is it, Corporal?" I questioned, wonderingly. "You look as if you had suddenly met with an old friend."

"In Hivin's name, it's the Raisin," he whispered solemnly, lifting his hands as if in prayer. "My God, it is the Raisin!" and then, like a great child, he burst into tears.

"The Raisin?" I exclaimed, feeling the touch of a sob within my own throat that choked me. "Are you sure of that, man?"

He looked about once more, lifting his face from where it had been hidden within his hands, and dashing the tears from out his dimmed eyes.

"Ay; it's roight enough Oi am. Thet's the Raisin, an' no doubt uv it. Shure it has ivery look uv thet strame jist as Oi remimber it, and judgin' frum the width uv the wather roight here we can't be so dom far frum ould Anse's ferry."

He sank down suddenly, evidently too weak to remain standing longer.

"Old Anse? Who is old Anse?"

"As odd a gnarly stick as iver growed along this frontier, sorr," he replied, a fresh interest plainly perceptible in his voice, which, however, had reverted into a mere whisper. "Shure an' Oi don't roightly know whither he be divil or mon, Frinch or English, thrue hearted, or a dom lyin' cutthroat. Sometimes Oi've thought him the whole uv it, an' thin again Oi didn't know which he wus. Annyhow he's the ferrymon across the Raisin, an' dom a one, be they savage or white, ever passed along the trail who doesn't know ould Anse—an' had cess to him!—most uv thim have good raison to regret the acquaintance."

"A most delightful character, no doubt," I interrupted, caring little just then for reminiscence. "But it is hardly likely he will be there now. The savages would leave no solitary white settler unmolested in this neighborhood, especially one who probably from his name has English blood in his veins.

He shook his head in vigorous dissent from my reasoning.

"It's little they're loike to bother sich truck as him. He plays in wid all ther bluddy games, an' besides, he's got a greasy Pottawattomie squaw fer to help keep him solid wid the red haythen. He's thar fast enough, or else out wid the rist uv the gang, up to sum divilment."

The Irishman's head sank down upon his breast as though the effort at talk wearied him. For a moment I gazed longingly down the river, even crept closer to its bank, wondering if some detached log might not float near, which we could utilize for a boat. The momentary exhilaration of discovery seemed to die away within, leaving me weak and nerveless, until finally I lay back trembling upon the grass.

"There is no use trying to push on now, Corporal," I acknowledged faintly. "Perhaps a night's rest will bring back sufficient strength, and enable us to make it tomorrow."

He returned no answer, scarcely moving his head to signify that he heard me. We had a handful of nuts left, and a root of some wild growth, which tasted not unlike turnip. These we divided silently, and ate slowly, forcing down each unpalatable portion as men perform an unpleasant task. I was a long while getting to sleep, lying there with head pillowed on my arm, listening to the music of the running water, my brain aflame with strange fancies, half real, half the spectres of delirium. Occasionally Cassady would toss wildly, flinging out his arms, and moaning as if in agony.

We started with the first gray streak of dawn, having nothing remaining upon which to break our fast. I remember the sky was overcast, the day gloomy and damp, but I cannot recall whether or not it rained. It was the hardest of all the days, for by this time we were greatly reduced from lack of food and rest. Hope, engendered by the discovery of our possible nearness to assistance, alone yielded sufficient power to enable us to press on. But for that I should surely, and within the first hour, have given up the hard struggle in despair, and dropped into the long grass never to rise again. We followed the course of the river, never venturing to wander beyond sight of it in fear we might miss what we sought. We thus encountered harder traveling, and a longer journey. I think we must have fallen twenty times that day, lying where we dropped until sufficient strength returned to enable us to regain our feet and stagger blindly on. Twice Cassady fainted, and I crept to the river after water with which to revive him, and once I stumbled into a narrow stream, falling face downward into the water, and should have drowned there had he not upheld my head until I found sufficient strength to roll out upon the bank. It was already growing dusk when he stopped suddenly—for he was leading the way now—bracing himself wide on his feet, and swaying back and forth like a tottering tree. For the moment I watched him with dull, uncomprehending eyes.

"There!" he cried, pointing crazily. "Oi knew it! An' it's jist around thet bend!"

His extended arms shot up above his head as though for a dive, and he went down full length upon his face. I stared for an instant at his black figure outstretched upon the grass, then started in the direction he had indicated, striving weakly to run. Twice I fell heavily, yet scrambled once again to my feet, and went staggering blindly forward. As I rounded a bunch of stunted trees I perceived what we sought just in front of me—a double log cabin, slabs nailed across the windows, the door tightly closed. One second I halted, swaying back and forth like a drunken man, the throbbing of my heart sounding above the silence; then I stumbled weakly forward, my eyes seeing nothing but that black cabin door. As I came up to it, it opened, and a man suddenly fronted me, gun in hand. I scarcely saw him, for all before me was mist, red, yellow, blue, ever moving in great swaying circles. I put forth one hand and grasped the log wall to keep from falling.

"Starving!" I muttered, and laughed crazily into his face. "We are starving, master—he is dead out yonder; it's my turn now!"

The revolving cloud of mist turned suddenly black; I reeled, striving vainly to retain my grasp on the frame of the door, and went down heavily, my body half-way across the threshold.

(To be Continued.)

MISSOURI MOONSHINERS

Dangers in Running Down Illicit Distillers—Engineer's Tip.

"I have been thinking today," said Harry Kirk, deputy United States marshal, "of the moonshiners passing from Missouri. When I came here, seven years ago, we had from six to a dozen moonshiners up each year. Last year we had none. The making of illicit whisky down in the hills of the Ozarks is almost a lost art.

"They were a picturesque lot, those moonshiners, and there was romance and danger around their stills. You always found them, you know, away up in some ragged canon, by the side of a stream of pure water, and usually in a pretty cave. The paths that led to them wound around the hills for miles before they ended. And the still was always hid by growths of underbrush.

"One trouble the marshals and revenue officers have had has been in the location of stills just this side of the Arkansas line. United States marshals in Missouri do not have authority to follow moonshiners into another state and arrest them there. Revenue officers can run them to the line, but there they must stop. Two years ago J. E. Morrison, deputy from this office, and Dan Boisseau, deputy United States marshal from Joplin, hid in the brush for two days at Noel, 'laying' for moonshiners.

"Just across the Arkansas line revenue officers of that state were in hiding. They were expecting to get them between the two. But the moonshiners were not found. The marshals had to go by a stone quarry, and each time they passed the engineer who worked the hoisting machinery blew a whistle. It was a tip. The foreman of the quarry crew said his employes would go to a certain stump, place a jug and a piece of money there and go away. When they returned the money would be gone and the jug filled with whisky. They call the whisky 'white mule' down there.

"There never has been a more dangerous game played," continued Mr. Kirk, "than the game of hide and seek as played by revenue officers and moonshiners. Those men have lived all their lives in the hills down there and can shoot an eye from a squirrel in the topmost branches of that white oak timber. They can hide away up in the hills and a revenue collector's head is only a good target. The first shot from a moonshiner's rifle usually ends a life story. It's only in a hand to hand fight that United States marshals and revenue collectors stand an even chance."—Kansas City Star.

HIDDEN WEALTH OF INDIA

Incalculable Value of the Jewels Hoarded by Native Princes.

It would be an immense benefit to all mankind if the stores of gold now held by individuals in India could be made available for general use, says a writer in Spare Moments. Ever since the dawn of history that country has been gathering gold and hiding it away. Treasures of almost incalculable value are possessed by many Indian princes.

When the maharajah of Burdwan died the stock of gold and silver left by him was so large that no member of the family could make an accurate estimate of it. A report made to the British government by a secret agent stated that on the estate of the defunct potentate were a number of treasure houses, one of them containing three rooms. The largest of these three rooms was forty-eight feet long and was filled with ornaments of gold and silver, plates and cups, washing bowls, jugs and so forth—all of precious metals. The two other rooms were full of bags and boxes of gold mohurs and silver rupees. The door of this and other treasure houses had been bricked up for nobody knows how long.

These valuables, according to an ancient custom, were in the custody of the maharajah's wife, the state visits being made to her apartments, but none of them was allowed to be opened save in the presence of the master. One vault was filled with ornaments belonging to different gods of the family. The natives of India commonly bury their hoards and among the poorer classes a favorite hiding place is a hole dug beneath the bed. Disused wells are sometimes employed for the same purpose.

It is undoubtedly a fact that many hoards thus deposited are lost forever. Gold is also valued on religious grounds. The gods take up great quantities of gold, silver and precious stones. The temples contain vast amounts of the yellow and white metals. The habit of hoarding seems to have been induced by ages of misgovernment, during which oppression and violence were rife. No feeling of safety existing, it was natural that the natives should adopt the practice of reducing their wealth to a concentrated shape and hiding it.

Is Disease a Crime?

Not very long ago, a popular magazine published an editorial article in which the writer asserted, in substance, that all disease should be regarded as criminal. Certain it is, that much of the sickness and suffering of mankind is due to the violation of certain of Nature's laws. But to say that all sickness should be regarded as criminal, must appeal to every reasonable individual as radically wrong.

It would be harsh, unsympathetic, cruel, yes criminal, to condemn the poor, weak, over-worked housewife who sinks under the heavy load of household cares and burdens, and suffers from weaknesses, various displacements of pelvic organs and other derangements peculiar to her sex.

Frequent bearing of children, with its exacting demands upon the system, coupled with the care, worry and labor of rearing a large family, is often the cause of weaknesses, derangements and debility which are aggravated by the many household cares, and the hard, and never-ending work which the mother is called upon to perform. Dr. Pierce, the maker of that world-famed remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ills—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—says that one of the greatest obstacles to the cure of this class of maladies is the fact that the poor, over-worked housewife can not get the needed rest from her many household cares and labor to enable her to secure from the use of his "Prescription" its full benefits. It is a matter of frequent experience, he says, in his extensive practice in these cases, to meet with those in which his treatment fails by reason of the patient's inability to abstain from hard work long enough to be cured. With those suffering from prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion of the uterus or other displacement of the womanly organs, it is very necessary that, in addition to taking his "Favorite Prescription" they abstain from being very much, or for long periods, on their feet. All heavy lifting or straining of any kind should also be avoided. As much out-door air as possible, with moderate, light exercise is also very important. Let the patient observe these rules and the "Favorite Prescription" will do the rest.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound.

If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels

SEAWEED CROP AND FARMING

What It Has Done as a Fertilizer for Agriculturists on Norway's Coast.

Along the shores of Joderen, on the southwest coast of Norway, the seaweed grows in veritable forests; not the common grass variety, but actual trees from 5 to 6 feet in height, with stems like ropes and leaves as tough as leather, says Consul Rasmussen Stavanger. It begins to sprout in March and April, and gradually covers the ocean bed with a dense, impenetrable brush. In the fall the stems become tender, the roots release their suction-like grip on the rocky bottom, and the autumn winds wash it ashore in such great quantities that it looks like a huge brown wall along the entire coast. The fall crop is of comparatively small value. The only use that can be made of it is for fertilizing purposes, because it is only in the spring that it can be successfully burned, and at this time there is such a demand for it that every stalk and leaf is gathered as if it were pure gold.

The weed-burning season is the busiest of the year, and every member of the household is drafted to assist in gathering, drying and burning. At the close of each clear day the whole coast seems to be aflame from the thousands of bonfires that are kept burning far into the night. This is one of the many natural resources that is unexpectedly developed in Norway, and no one ever dreamed twenty years ago that this seemingly worthless weed would in a few years, as a source of income, surpass the fisheries, which have been the mainstay of the people for ages, nor rival that of agriculture in one of the leading agricultural districts in Norway. Yet such is the case today, and those who are fortunate enough to own land abutting the seashore can reap the most profitable crop of the year. Owners of farms located where the weed seems to have a predilection to drift can burn as much as 3,000 kilos a year.

During this time the carrying capacity of the Stavanger and Joderen railway is taxed to the utmost, as many tram loads a day, collected at the different stations, is shipped to Stavanger, whence from two to three shiploads a week are sent to Great Britain. The subsequent uses and treatment of the ashes is veiled in scientific mystery, and the good people of Joraden are not concerned about it as long as there is an increasing demand, and the English agents at Stavanger are willing to pay good prices for their wares. These ashes contain many valuable chemical properties, among which iodine is the most important.

This relatively large supply of money has wrought great changes in the economic conditions of the district. Old debts have been paid off, small farms that were isolated and surrounded by unproductive land have had their boundaries extended by the draining of marshes and clearing of rocky wastes that have not been utilized since the stone age, and this very land, which has been considered worthless and unfit for cultivation, has by this evolution become productive. Not more than twenty years ago there was not a mowing machine in the entire district, while now there are mowers, hayrakes, harrows and other modern machinery on nearly every farm.

EARLY LIFE OF ANTHONY WAYNE

Anthony Wayne was indeed what the historian Headley called him, "a born soldier," and his life before the outbreak of the Revolution may be told in a few words. He was born at Chester, Pa., January 1, 1745, to the position of a "gentleman," when that word had a real significance, and, as has been remarked, a distinguished New Year's present to the colonies at the hands of destiny he proved himself to be. He came on his sire's side from English stock which had long been settled in Ireland, and from his mother he inherited the best of Irish traits. As a boy he showed in his enthusiastic but well-balanced character the happy blend of Saxon and of Celt. His early instruction was directed by a scholarly paternal uncle, and his education was finished at Philadelphia—a city in those days strangely alive and cosmopolitan, noted on the one hand for the lavish extravagance of its people of fashion, and on the other for the quiet refinement and learned accomplishments of a large and influential Quaker element. Young Wayne thus grew into manhood under the influence of the best and broadest facilities and environment which the colonies afforded. Though his Irish dash led him into some mad pranks that nearly brought about his dismissal from school, his English pluck and good sense made him accept a final reprimand with proper spirit, and he graduated with distinction. He became a land surveyor at twenty, and showed such ability that he was sent by some gentlemen of substance, of whom Benjamin Franklin was one, to Nova Scotia to locate a grant from the crown. He performed his mission so well that he was made superintendent of settlements, and on his return, after two years, married a wealthy girl of Philadelphia and settled in his native county.—Lynn Tew Sprague in The Outing Magazine.

A Question in Point.

It was at an English election meeting, and an excited man shouted to the candidate:

"Don't beat about the bush; answer my question, 'Yes' or 'No.'"

The candidate replied: "But, my dear sir, there are some questions which cannot be answered 'Yes' or 'No.'"

The interrupter replied rudely with the single exclamation, "Bosh!"

"Very well," replied the speaker, "I will prove what I say. Now, sir, the question I will put to you is this: 'Have you left off beating your wife?'"

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is not really a sickness, but a symptom. It is a symptom that a certain set of nerves is ailing. Not the voluntary nerves that enable you to walk and talk and act—but the automatic stomach nerves over which your mind has no control.

I have not room here to explain how these tender, thin nerves control and operate the stomach. How worry breaks them down and causes indigestion. How misuse wears them out and causes dyspepsia. How neglect may bring on kidney, heart and other troubles through sympathy. I have not room to explain how these nerves may be reached and strengthened and vitalized and made stronger by a remedy I spent years in perfecting—now known by physicians and druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative (Tablets or Liquid). I have not room to explain how this remedy, by removing the cause, usually puts a certain end to indigestion, belching, heartburn, insomnia, nervousness, dyspepsia. All of these things are fully explained in the book I will send you free when you write. Do not fail to send for the book. It tells how the solar plexus governs digestion and a hundred other things every one ought to know—for all of us, at some time or other, have indigestion. With the book I will send free my "Health Token"—an intended passport to good health.

For the free book Book 1 on Dyspepsia, and the "Health Token" you must address Book 2 on the Heart. Book 3 on the Kidneys. Dr. Shoop, Box 2528, Book 4 for Women. Racine, Wis. State Book 5 for Men. which book you want. Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative Tablets—give full three weeks' treatment. Each form—liquid or tablet—have equal merit. Druggists everywhere.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Serious Business

facing a bear without U. M. C. cartridges in your gun. They have terrific striking force and are sure fire. Buy of your dealer.

U.M.C. cartridges are guaranteed, also standard arms when U.M.C. cartridges are used as specified on labels.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE COMPANY
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
Agency: 313 Broadway, New York

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

The G. W. Dillingham Co., New York:

Love and finance are the principal things in The Financier, a new novel by Harris Burland, which describes certain experiences in the life of John Gramphorn, multi-millionaire of England. The plot hinges on Gramphorn's efforts to establish an English colony in Africa. The story is an exceedingly sensational tale, filled with surprises and exciting events.

Love, courtship and matrimony are the themes of the book published under the title, What Men Like in Women, written by E. J. Hardy. The opening pages of the volume are in Praise of Love. These are followed with chapters on The Unselfishness of Women, The Springtime of Love, How to Choose a Husband, etc., written in an advisory manner, and with many anecdotes to illustrate the points urged by the author.

Information of various and sundry kinds is imparted by the pages, all of which is intended to increase the happiness of the world.

The most remarkable book which has made its appearance for some time is Upton Sinclair's novel, The Jungle. It presents a study of industrial, political and sociological conditions in Chicago, through the medium of a story concerning a Lithuanian family in Chicago's Packingtown. The book is anything but a pleasure to read and it is a disturbing thought that conditions exist which made its writing possible. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

A glimpse of the magnificence of ancient Egypt is obtained in this story by William Wilshire Ayers, entitled Hotep; A Dream of the Nile, the description being made from what has been revealed through the hieroglyphics deciphered, and the remains discovered by archealogical research.

The story is well told, and the reader will find his interest continues to the close of this semi-historical novel. The volume is illustrated and is published by The Robert Clarke company, Cincinnati, O.

Edinburgh and the adjacent Scotch country are the scenes of the Fishers of Men, the new story by S. R. Crockett. The novel is filled with interesting characters and brings into prominence certain phases of rescue work as it is conducted in Scotland, together with many of the people who are in need of rescuing.

The story is related with a delightfully quaint humor and the love romances are of the good, old-fashioned kind that the general reader enjoys. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Bertha Runkle has written in The Truth about Tolna, a story of modern life in New York, which, without being a sensational novel, has a dash that gives the reader an evening's pleasant entertainment. The principal characters are two young men, one known to the public as Tolna, the great Hungarian singer who is holding society breathless with admiration, the other his manager and friend, Denys Alden, a young man of brilliant parts, who has made Tolna's success possible. The story has a sparkle and a humor that are most agreeable, while the reader is kept in a state of wonderment as to how it will all end.—The Century Co., New York.

The Sea-Maid by Ronald MacDonald is a story describing the experiences of a company of people marooned on a tropical island.

The book is an amusing sort of a tale which goes in a merry humor with an abundance of adventure and lively incident to keep the reader's interest astir. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

NEW TRICKS OF UMBRELLAS

Many Improvements Made in the Last Few Years on Them.

Up to a few weeks ago, it is said, only seven patents on umbrellas had been issued in the United States in 100 years, this despite the fact that the annual production of umbrellas in this country is close to 15,000,000, says the American Inventor.

The ribs and stem of an umbrella are generally made in factories having a specialty of these items and are sent thence to the real manufacturer. Here, first, the man whose work it is to assemble the parts inserts a bit of wire into the small holes at the end of the ribs, draws them together about the main rod and puts on the ferule.

In cutting the cloth seventy-five thicknesses or thereabouts are arranged upon a splitting table, at which skilled operators work. In another room are a number of girls who operate hemming machines. A thousand yards of hemmed goods is but a day's work for one of these girls. The machines at which they work have a speed of some 3,000 revolutions a minute.

After hemming, the cloth is cut into triangular pieces, with a knife as before, but with a pattern laid upon the cloth. The next operation is the sewing of the triangular pieces together by machinery.

The covers and the frames are now ready to be brought together. In all there are twenty-one places where the cover is to be attached to the frame of the average umbrella.

The handle is next glued on and the umbrella is ready for pressing and inspection. By far the greater number of umbrellas today are equipped with wooden handles. A large variety of materials may be used, however, such as horn, china, bone, agate, pearl, ivory, silver and gold. Gold and silver quite naturally enter into the consideration of the more expensive grades of umbrellas, some of which in price have been known to bring as high as $150 or $200. A wooden handle may likewise be expensive, depending upon the quality of the wood used. Ebony, petrified wood, fir, oak and elder are as well known to the umbrella man—15,000,000 umbrellas a year.

The umbrella has been developing rapidly during the last few years.

We pick up even a cheap one nowadays, press a button and the top spreads itself like an eagle ready for its flight. We are going away and an ordinary umbrella is too long to put in our grip. We find among our assortment of umbrellas and parasols one that is meant for just such an emergency and which, in a most accommodating manner, folds up to suit the size of our traveling bag. Other new ones lock with a key. Some spread their shade over eight or nine feet of territory, and manufacturers aver that these are but a few of the improvements which we may expect.

RAILROADS DOING BIG THINGS

Steel Trains, Hospital Cars and Telephone Service.

This will be a wonderful year for the railroads. Already, says the Technical World, plans have been announced for the laying of 8,000 miles of new track, which will cost $300,000,000.

Just completed is the San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake railroad, running southwest from the Mormon capital through what was yesterday a desert. It is unique among the railroads of the world in having been built and paid for in cash by two men, Senator Clark, of Montana, and E. H. Harriman, without the issue of a single bond.

Everywhere, east and west, the railroads are cutting down their steep grades, digging long tunnels and straightening curves, all for the purpose of cutting down expenses. And, chiefly because of bumper crops and increased factory production, all the roads are ordering new equipment at a rate which will keep the mills busy for many months.

During 1905 new locomotives to the number of 6,300 were ordered, together with 8,300 passenger cars and 340,000 freight cars. These last figures give a good idea of the relative importance of passenger and freight traffic to a large railroad. The rail mills started the new year with orders for 2,500,000 tons on their books.

In spite of these great orders and in spite of the best efforts of the railroad managers pile after pile of thousands of bushels of corn has been heaped up on the ground in Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska for want of storage room or transportation facilities, while in North Dakota alone more than a million bushels of wheat has rotted on the ground for want of freight cars to move it.

It seems to be generally agreed that the passenger car of the future will be built entirely of steel. A large factory for constructing steel cars is now being built in Pennsylvania by one of the prominent car building companies, and when completed it will have a capacity of fifty to a hundred steel passenger cars a month.

A number of these cars are also being built in this country for some of the London underground roads. Cars of this type are expected largely to decrease the number of casualties in case of wrecks and collisions, as it is practically impossible to telescope them and they are not inflammable.

Considerable impetus has recently been given to the subject of electric propulsion of railroad trains by the action of the New York Central and the New York, New Haven and Hartford in electrically equipping their terminals.

The earliest application of electricity to a main line railroad was on the Baltimore & Ohio road at Baltimore, where what is known as the Belt Line was equipped with electricity a number of years ago. There are some heavy grades and very sharp curves on this line, and at present almost all of its freight and passenger service is drawn by electric locomotives.

The New York Central was the next road to adopt electricity, this action being practically forced upon it by reason of a serious accident which occurred at the long tunnel leading to the Grand Central Station.

An entirely new enterprise in railway work is the establishment of a special hospital car service by the Southern Pacific railway. This car was built under the personal supervision of the chief surgeon of the company's hospital department and is fitted up with the magnificence of a private car combined with the facilities of a well appointed hospital. A number of these cars are to be located at various points along the road and will be ready for immediate service.

There have been various attempts to replace the telegraph with the telephone for railroad dispatching and other requirements for communication. The Long Island railroad has installed a complete telephone system covering all its lines, which is used by the dispatcher as well as by all the departments of the road.

Another use of the telephone on railroads, which will appeal more to the general public, is the installation of telephone service on some of the limited trains. While the train is standing in the terminal stations the telephone at the desk of the stenographer in the observation car is connected with the local exchange, and passengers may communicate with their families or can transact business up to the moment when the train starts.

BACILLUS OF INSANITY

A Scottish Practitioner Sets Up the Theory That Madness Is Infectious.

Dr. Ford Robertson, in the first of the Morison lectures at Edinburgh, has put forward a theory as to the cause of general paralysis of the insane which the medical faculty are in no wise inclined to accept as conclusive. He declares that evidence is available to show that general paralysis and the allied diseases, tabes dorsalis, are as specific in their causation as tuberculosis, typhoid fever or diphtheria.

With his assistants he succeeded in obtaining a culture of the diphtheroid bacillus from the brain in nine out of twenty-three cases of general paralysis in which the experiment was made.

Inquiries among the best specialists in London yesterday indicated that while the medical profession regard Dr. Ford Robertson's theories with sympathetic interest, they do not consider that they advance our knowledge of how best to deal with general paralysis in the insane one whit. Regret is expressed that so far nothing decisive has come from his experiments.

These have been carried out chiefly on rats, and in the circumstances present difficulties not easily overcome. They have been going on for some years.

A medical expert whose name is known throughout Europe recently informed the Daily Mail representative that the theory was one which had regretfully to be discarded. He praised Dr. Robertson's ability, but suggested that he has not at all satisfied the best authorities on the subject of general paralysis in the insane.

"The bacterial theory in this case does not hold water. It is quite true that unless our system destroys the bacteria we shall be consumed by them, but they only do that in the body when it has begun to decay. The body has begun to decay when general paralysis sets in, and the bacilli cluster there like flies on carrion. Dr. Robertson's theory does not account for many things.

"For instance, for the fact that we can detect general paralysis ten years before the acute stage sets in. Nor does it account for the cases of remission. Frequently patients get better for a time. Now, who ever heard of remittent scarlet fever or diphtheria?"—London Mail.

Good Deal.

"Ha, ha! Ha, ha!" said the suburbanite.

"Why this hilarity?" asked the confidential friend.

"The plumber fixed a leak for me and I got him to take the property in payment."—Indianapolis Star.

SLEEP DESTROYER

The Old-Fashioned Coffee.

She suffered from nervousness by day and sleeplessness by night.

"Up to three years ago," writes a young woman, "I was in the habit of drinking coffee freely and did not realize that it was injuring my health till I was suddenly made the victim of nervous headaches so violent that I was compelled to give up household activities and stay in bed much of the time. Then insomnia came upon me and the wretchedness of sleepless nights was added to the agony of painful days.

"This lasted till a year ago, when I was persuaded by a friend to give up coffee entirely and use Postum Food Coffee. The result was, in less than a week I began to feel the change for the better, my nerves grew stronger and I began to sleep a little. Day by day the improvement continued and in a short time I was restored to health. My headaches left me, the nervousness passed away entirely, and I enjoy good, sound sleep every night.

"This is what I owe to Postum, and I feel it but right to tell you of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Do You Want a Reliable, Accurate Revolver

AT HALF THE COST OTHER REVOLVERS SELL FOR?

Price $2.50

The HOPKINS & ALLEN Double Action, Self Cocking, solid frame revolver is a dependable and well-made arm. It has a safety rebounding hammer which is always on the safety or rebounding notch when not being fired.

The hammer cannot touch or reach the cartridge unless the trigger is pulled. It can be used as a single action or target revolver by pulling the hammer back with the finger to full cock, and then pulling the trigger in the same way as a double action revolver or self cocker. The frame is made of solid steel beautifully nickel plated and has a rubber stock or handle of neat design.

The cylinder and barrel are both drilled out of a solid piece of drop forged steel of the highest known tensile strength, and the cylinder has a safety device to prevent it from turning or revolving backward. The barrel is octagon in shape, is well sighted for quick aim, and in every respect a thoroughly reliable revolver for pocket or home protection. It is also made in long barrel for target shooting.

DESCRIPTION OF SIZES:

22 and 32 calibre for Rim Fire Cartridge. 32 and 38 Smith and Wesson Calibre Centre Fire.

Regular length of barrel 2½ inches, price $2.50
" " 4½ " " $3.00
" " 6 " " $3.50

For sale by all dealers. If your dealer does not handle them, we will send the model desired on receipt of price, postpaid

Send today for our complete illustrated catalogue of high grade revolvers—shotguns—rifles. We make the most complete general line of high grade Firearms in the world.

Dept. 117 HOPKINS & ALLEN ARMS CO. Norwich, Conn.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

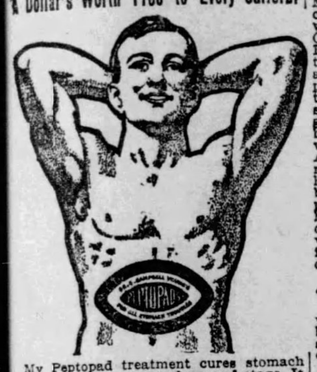
To someone who knows: What are "clipped oats?" Do they grow clipped or are they clipped by machinery? There has been considerable argument among our farmers on this subject. Will some reader of Farmstead enlighten us?—S., Lewisberry, Pa.

My horse has stock-leg. Will some reader of Farmstead tell me what will cure it?—N., Grape Creek

STOMACH TROUBLES CURED

New Method Is Successful Where Medicines Alone Fail.

A Dollar's Worth Free to Every Sufferer



My Peptopad treatment cures stomach trouble of almost every form and stage. It regulates the bowels, relieves soreness and strengthens the nerves of the stomach. It conquers Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after eating, Nervousness, Catarrh of the Stomach, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache, etc., promptly and unfailingly. You can eat what you want and all you want without fear of distress. Peptopads, being an external remedy, produce no reaction or drug effect, and are worn without inconvenience. They contain no opiates and will not create a drug habit. This method of treatment cures the most obstinate cases in a common sense way, which is fully explained in a valuable booklet sent with the free treatment. If you suffer from any form of Stomach or Bowel trouble, and will send 10c to cover mailing expenses, I will forward you absolutely FREE a dollar's worth of my celebrated treatment. Do not suffer another day, for I can cure you. Send NOW.

DR. G. C. YOUNG, 30 People's Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Income Tax.

Editor Question Bureau: Please reply in paper as to income tax. How much collected that had to be refunded? When did the supreme court decide the law unconstitutional?—D. J. S., Charleston, W. Va.

An income tax has been levied by the United States government but once in its history, and then it was established because of the necessity for revenue caused by the civil war. An act passed in 1861 created a tax of three per cent on incomes of $800 per annum and over. The rates of taxation, the amounts of the incomes taxed, and the proportion of the incomes exempt from taxation were changed by various acts till in 1872 it was abolished. The total amount derived from the income tax was $346,911,760.48. If the inquirer has reference to the income tax law passed during Cleveland's administration, no levy was made under it, according to our recollection, before it was declared unconstitutional by the supreme court.

Bishop Turner.

Editor Question Bureau: In your issue of February 22, Bishop H. M. Turner, in the presence of 500 negroes, at Macon, Ga., is said to have declared the American flag to be "a dirty and contemptible rag," and that "hell is an improvement on the United States," so far as the negro is concerned. Please tell us who Bishop H. M. Turner is. What denomination of Christians does he represent? Is he black or white? What constitutes treason against the government of the United States?—S. S., Barnesville, O.

Turner is a bishop of the African M. E. church, and is of course colored. It should be said, in justice to him, that he denies the statements credited to him. By the constitution, article 3, section 3, treason against the United States consiss "only in levying war against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort."

All Fools' Day.

Editor uestion Bureau: Will you please tell when and why April 1 was first called "April fool day?"—V. E. F., Eau Claire, Mich.

The custom of "fooling" or mocking people on the first day of April is a very old one, but its origin is unknown.

Gen. Grosvenor's Defeat.

Editor Question Bureau: What counties compose the congressional district which Gen. Charles Grosvenor represents in congress, and which recently defeated him for renomination? What county is Chillicothe in?—W. W. A., Wichita, Ia.

General Grosvenor's district is composed of the counties of Fairfield, Perry, Hocking, Meigs, Vinton, Ross and Athens, the 11th Ohio district. Chillicothe is in Ross county.

Frances Crosby.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give me a short sketch of Fanny Crosby.—W. C. G., Coldwater, Mich.

Frances Jane Van Alstyne Crosby, the American hymn writer, was born at Southern, N. Y., March 24, 1820. She became blind at the age of six months, and entered the New York Institute for the Blind in 1839, and was a teacher of English and history there from 1847 to 1858, when she married Alexander Van Alstyne, a blind music teacher. She has written more than 3,000 hymns, many of which have become popular. Most of the popular ones are included in Moody and Sankey's Gospel Hymns, and Sankey's Sacred Songs and Solos.

Inheritance Tax.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give what information you can with regard to the inheritance tax of the states of New York and Iowa.—H. F. L., Independence, Iowa.

New York's inheritance tax is 1 per cent. on all property over the amount of $10,000 to lineal heirs, and 2 per cent. to 5 per cent. on all amounts over $500 to collateral relatives. We know nothing concerning the inheritance tax of Iowa. As our inquirer is located in that state he should be able to find out all about it with little trouble.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and tell where her home is at the present time?—W. H. P., Elizabeth, W. Va.

Ella Wheeler was born at Jamestown Centre, Wis., in 1855. She was educated at the University of Wisconsin, and in 1884 was married to Robert M. Wilcox. She began her literary career by contributing to the periodical press. Poems of Passion, published in 1883, is perhaps her best known work. She has also written other books of poems and three or four novels. Mrs. Wilcox's present residence is at Short Beach, Conn.

The Barnburners.

Editor Question Bureau: Who were the Barnburners?—A. W. H., Swords Creek, Virginia.

Barnburners was the name applied to the followers of Van Buren, when in 1844 the Democratic party in New York split into two factions. The story of a farmer who burned his barn in order to free it from rats was often told and the case of the party likened to it. Later they were known as the Softs or Soft-Shells. Their opponents, while they were known as Barnburners, were the Hunkers; while known as Softs, the Hards or Hard-Shells.

Major Anderson.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give a sketch of the life of Major Anderson, who surrendered Fort Sumter?—E. B., Wapato, Wash.

Robert Anderson was born near Louisville, Ky., June 14, 1805. He graduated at West Point in 1825, and entered the artillery as second lieutenant. He was on Scott's staff in the Seminole, 1837-8. In the Mexican war he was badly wounded; was commissioned major in 1857, and in 1860 he was given command of the troops in Charleston harbor, with headquarters at Fort Moultrie. Threatened with attack, the fort untenable, and the Buchanan administration making no reply to his appeals for its strengthening or for instructions, December 26 he removed the garrison to Fort Sumter. An attempt of the government to provision it being assumed by the Confederates as a declaration of war, they invested it and bombarded it April 12 and 13, 1861, and compelled its surrender. The commander left with the honors of war. Anderson was appointed brigadier-general and assigned to the department of the Cumberland; but his health failing, he was relieved from active duty in October and retired in 1863. He was breveted major-general in 1865, and in 1869 went to Nice, France, where he died October 26, 1871.

"Turkey" Not in the Bible.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me where in the Bible the word "turkey" can be found, or does the Bible tell anything about Jub's turkey?—J. F., New Weston, Ohio.

The word "turkey" does not appear in the Bible. Job never had a turkey. That bird is a native of America, and was never heard of until this country began to be settled by Europeans. Perhaps our inquirer has in mind the quotation "as poor as Job's turkey." It originated in fiction. Judge Haliburton, author of "Sam Slick," is responsible for it. According to "Sam Slick" Job's turkey was said to be so poor that it had only one feather in its tail and was obliged to lean against a fence to gobble. This mythical bird is used in a figurative way to designate anything or anybody that has reached the last stages of poorness.

The President's Salary.

Editor Question Bureau: Kindly give the names and politics of the lawmakers who voted to raise the President's salary from $25,000 to $50,000.—W. C., Huntington, Ind.

The Forty-second Congress, on the last day of the session, March 3, 1873, voted to raise the President's salary from $25,000 to $50,000. The bill passed the house and the senate and received the President's signature on the same day. It was in no sense a party measure. It is impossible for us to give the names of those who voted for it.

Andrews Raiders.

S. H., Woodward, Ia.: The men who participated in the Andrews raid were: James H. Andrews, leader, executed June 1, 1862; William Campbell, George Wilson, Marion A. Ross, John Scott, Perry G. Shadrock, Sampel Stevens, Samuel Stevens, Samuel Robertson, all executed June 8, 1862; William W. Brown, William Knight, J. A. Wilson, Martin J. Hawkins, Mark Wood, J. R. Porter, John Wollam, D. A. Dorsey, escaped October 6, 1862; Jacob Jarrolt, Robert Buffum, William Bensinger, William Reddick, Q. H. Marom, William Pittenger, exchanged March 18, 1863.

Impeachments.

Editor Question Bureau: What is the meaning of the word impeachment? Was President Johnson impeached?—W. F. P., New Albany, Pa.

Impeachment is an accusation or calling to account of an official for a crime or misconduct. In the United States a resolution for the impeachment of the President must originate in the house of representatives, and the trial must take place before the senate. President Johnson was impeached by the house of representatives. His trial before the senate resulted in his acquittal, as his enemies lacked one of the necessary two-thirds vote.

Voltaire.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give something of the history of Voltaire? Why are the clergymen so bitter when making public mention of his name?—C. W., Holland, Mich.

The denunciation of Voltaire by the clergy is the not unnatural result of his hostility toward the christian religion. Nearly all his works are strongly animated by a spirit of antagonism to the Christian religion and its representatives. This brought him in conflict with the intelligent element and ruling government, and a great part of his later years were spent in exile on account of his extreme and rabid criticism of religious thought and belief. Voltaire upheld theism with as much zeal as he denounced Christianity and priestcraft, and even came to be looked upon as reactionary by the atheistical spirit of the time. Voltaire was destined for the legal profession, but his inclination for literature was so decided that he never entered upon it.

Theodore Tilton.

Editor Question Bureau: I frequently read in the newspapers that Theodore Tilton, of Beecher-Tilton notoriety, is still living in secluded quarters in the French capital, and I often see and hear the same denied. Did he lecture any after the Beecher-Tilton trial? Was he a great orator? Is he in Paris? Does he object to being seen by tourists? Is Mrs. Tilton living?—N. M., Wellington, O.

Theodore Tilton has lived abroad since 1883. His home is in Paris, but he does not live in seclusion. Mr. Tilton is a journalist and author, but not an orator. We do not know that he lectured after the Beecher-Tilton trial. As to Mrs. Tilton we know nothing.

Telegraph and Telephone Miles.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give me the number of miles of telegraph lines in the United States? Also the number of miles of telephone wire in operation?—B. W. H., Rutherfordton, N. C.

There were in 1904 about 1,212,700 miles of telegraph wire in operation in the United States. At the same time the Bell Telephone company had 2,989,189 miles of wire in operation. We have no figures to show the number of telephone wires owned by other companies. The total, however, would be considerable more than the above figures.

Gold in Porto Rico.

Editor Question Bureau: Has gold been discovered in Porto Rico if so, to what extent?—A. M., Lornepoe, Ca.

We know of no recent discoveries of gold in Porto Rico. Large quantities of gold were found in the alluvium deposits during the early years of Spanish occupation. From this fact it is reasoned as probable that lodes of gold-bearing quartz or conglomerate will be discovered in the central range from which the streams issue. A systematic geological and minerological survey will be required.

Meaning of "Timberline."

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell what is the meaning of the word timberline?—L. B., Stuart, Ia.

Timberline is the elevation above sea level at which timber ceases to grow. It differs in different climates.

Discovery of Aluminum.

Editor Question Bureau: When and by whom was aluminum discovered, and what is the process of producing it?—H. M., Carlo, W. Va.

The existence of aluminum was first recognized by Sir Humphrey Davy, although he did not succeed in isolating the metal. He and other chemists endeavored to decompose it and obtain the metal itself. They were unsuccessful, however, and the isolation of aluminum was first accomplished by Mohler in 1827. The process is to heat the chloride of alumina with metallic potassium. The potassium abstracts the chloride and thereby sets the aluminum free.

The Moon.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the distance of the moon from the earth, its diameter and velocity.—C. F. V., New Haven, Mo.

The moon's diameter is about 2,162 miles, and it revolves around the earth in 27 days, 7 hours, 43 minutes and 11 and a fraction seconds. Its mean distance is 237,300 miles.

The Nation's Birthday.

Editor Question Bureau:—I have heard it disputed that the Declaration of Independence was signed July 4, 1776. If not, will you please tell us on what day it was signed?—A. J. P., Sword's Creek, Virginia.

There is nothing new in the claim that the Declaration of Independence was not signed July 4, 1776. This question has been discussed in the Bureau heretofore, and, as the editor gave an opinion then, he will give the opinions of others now. The following editorial comment, accompanied by historical dates and facts, were printed by the Chicago Inter Ocean along about last July, controverting the claims that the American people have made a great mistake in fixing the nation's birthday:

"According to Prof. J. Franklin Jameson, of the University of Chicago, the American people have been making a great historical blunder in celebrating the Fourth of July. 'Our natal day,' says Prof. Jameson, 'should come on August 13. Our ancestors decided on July 2 to draw up a formal declaration. But it was not until 47 days later that the document was actually formulated and finished.'

"By one of his admirers Prof. Jameson is described as 'the greatest authority on American history in the United States.' If he is so, laymen must be wary of contending with him. Nevertheless, brief annals of the successive steps leading directly to the Declaration of American Independence, drawn from the journals of congress and the works of George Bancroft, who was also considerable of an 'authority,' though possibly inferior to Prof. Jameson, may not be without public interest. Omitting local acts and preliminary discussions, these annals begin on:

"'May 6, 1776—The Virginia house of burgesses unanimously dissolves and leaves the government to the convention elected by the people of Virginia.

"'May 15—The convention unanimously instructs Virginia's delegates to the continental congress to propose independence.

"'June 6—Inobedience to these instructions, R. H. Lee, of Virginia, moves in congress "That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent states," etc.

"'June 8—Lee's resolution debated at length, but a vote postponed until Monday, June 10.

"'June 10—On motion of Edward Rutledge, of South Carolina, adopted by vote of seven colonies to five, vote postponed for three weeks, or until July 1, but with the condition that a committee should meanwhile draft a Declaration.

"'June 11—Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, Roger Sherman, and R. R. Livingston elected as such committee. Jefferson having most votes, becomes its chairman and draftsman.

June 28—The committee reports the Declaration to congress.

July 1—Lee's resolution debated in committee of the whole; adopted by vote of nine colonies, and reported to congress.

July 2—Lee's resolution debated in congress and adopted by vote of twelve colonies, New York not voting.

July 2, 3, 4—The Declaration reported by the committee on June 28 debate, revised, and amended.

July 4 (evening)—The Declaration adopted by vote of twelve colonies, New York still not voting, signed by the President (John Hancock) and secretary to congress, and ordered published. Thomas Jefferson says it was also signed by many members.

July 8—The Declaration formally proclaimed in Philadelphia. Subsequently proclaimed throughout the country as copies arrived.

July 12—Lord Howe reaches New York and begins to circulate overtures for compromise and peace.

July 19—Congress, in answer to Lord Howe, orders the Declaration engrossed on parchment and signed by every member.

August 2—The engrossed Declaration signed by all members of congress present, and by several, including Charles Carroll "of Carrollton," who were not present on July 4. Thomas McKean, of Delaware, was absent with the army and did not actually sign until 1781.

It is difficult to understand what Professor Jameson means by saying that the Declaration was not "formulated and finished" until August 18. It had reached Paris before the end of August. And if Bancroft made a mistake in giving August 2 as the date of the formal signing, Jameson is certainly in error in saying that the decision "to draw up a formal declaration" was made on July 2. The committee was created on June 10, elected on June 11, reported June 28, and its work was formally adopted on July 4, certified, and ordered published. One who essays to correct history should himself be correct.

Many members of congress regarded July 2 as the actual birthday of the new nation. John Adams' eloquent but erroneous prophecy to that effect is well known. In truth, the passage of Lee's resolution was the decisive act—the burning of the bridge. Jefferson's immortal production set forth the reasons for the act, and the principles by which it was guided.

However, the people rightly chose July 4 instead of July 2 as "the beginning of new ages." "The nation," as Bancroft says, "when it made the choice of its great anniversary, selected not the day of the resolution of independence when it closed the past, but that of the declaration of principles on which it opened its new career."

Miscellaneous.

C. J. R., Vandergrift, Pa.: The editor of the Question Bureau cannot determine for you which is the better, vertical or slanting writing. Each has its advantages. The vertical is the more legible, while the slant method permits greater speed. Educators do not agree. In the public schools of Toledo a change was recently made from the vertical style to an intermediate method, that is, a slant less pronounced than was in vogue before the vertical was taken up.

M. S., Graysville, O.: If your book is a De Luxe edition it will so marked, usually on a flyleaf.

P. J. G., West Falls, Mont.: If the editor of the Question Bureau should answer your question he would simply be giving his own opinion. The Question Bureau is not maintained for that purpose. Its purpose is to acquaint our readers with facts, not opinions.

C. P. T., Evans, W. Va.: The Bureau recently gave the present rulers of European countries, and the list is too lengthy for repetition.

I. L. F., Preble, Ind.: Jesus Christ must have been between 30 and 33 years of age when he delivered the sermon on the mount. We have no absolutely accurate dates for any of these events of His life.

S. V. W., Geneva, O.: Get a copy of the World Almanac and you will have a list of all consuls to foreign countries and their locations. A list would not be of general interest to Question Bureau readers.

N. E. C., Parkersburg, W. Va.: Your neighbor probably has a legal right to kill your chickens when they get on his premises, but it does not seem like a neighborly thing to do. You should use extraordinary care to keep them at home.

J. W. R., Elizabeth, W. Va.: Address a letter to Soldiers' Home, Dayton, O.

D. A. T., South Boston, W. Va.: We know nothing about "Whitehouse paint," as you call it. Did you mean that?

P. F. W., Corydon, Ind.: We can tell you nothing about the mother of William Henry Harrison.

H. F. S., Frawan, W. Va.: The government maintains a secret service. It is made up of picked men of experience. It would be useless for any but experienced men to make application to joint it.

P. P., St. Charles, Ill.: The Blade prints neither the German nor Swedish language.

S. M., Jasper, Mich.: George Washington married Mrs. Martha Custis, widow of Daniel Parke Custis, in January, 1759.

M. M. D., Milan, Mich.: No widow is entitled to two pensions.

J. B., Reynolds, Ky.: The essential features of the treaty between Russia and Japan have been printed in our news columns. We cannot use space to repeat them here.

C. E. W., Gardner, Ill.: If you will refer to the Bureau in The Blade of a couple of months ago you will find a sketch of Booker T. Washington.

A. N., Everett, O.: Get an attorney to interpret the ditch laws for you. We cannot do so.

W. B. E., Conneautville, Pa.: Consult a lawyer. We can hardly be expected to be familiar with the laws of Pennsylvania.

L. M., Parlier, Cal.: No American woman has ever become queen of any country.

J. H. G., Corry, Pa.: It has been but a couple of months since we printed an article on the growth of mushrooms. Cannot repeat.

I. M. N., Marshall, Ill.: Your question is one for a lawyer to answer. Do not ask the Question Bureau to decide questions of law.

Accidents Will Happen Use SLOAN'S LINIMENT

For Sprains, Bruises Sore Muscles, Cuts Burns & Scalds

At All Dealers Price 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00

Dr. Earl S. Sloan Boston Mass U.S.A.

FROM AN OLD NOTE BOOK

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

In an old notebook which once belonged to a school girl who, like many another at sweet sixteen or thereabouts, was fully decided her career should be that of a novelist, was found the following story. It was recorded for the purpose of serving at some future time as the plot of a novel which should make its writer famous and bring her wealth as well as glory. This is the story as it was originally related:

"All great novelists keep notebooks in which they put down things they can make stories out of. Of course I am not a great novelist now, but I expect to be, so I want to get ready in time. This story is the most exciting thing you ever heard of. It is real life, because I saw it myself and so did lots of other girls. It is about Nan Jewel and how she got married and deceived us.

"We all knew the first time when Nan Jewel came to school that she was different from we girls. In the first place she was ever so much older—almost seventeen—and she dressed just like a young lady and wore the loveliest rings! One of them was a diamond and I thought when I laid my eyes on it that it looked suspicious. Of course my going to be a novelist makes me see and think quicker than most people. You can't be a great novelist unless you can read human nature.

"Nan was strangely beautiful. She had large blue orbs and golden tresses, and rose leaf cheeks and pearly teeth, and her voice was like a silver bell. (I think that is a lovely description). Nan was real easy to get acquainted with, so it did not take us long to know her, and at recess a crowd of us girls were always hanging around her, drinking in the words that fell from her ruby lips.

"Nan was so romantic. She was an orphan and had come to live with her guardians in our city. We made believe they were cruel to her and that some day she would run away, and we were all ready to help her when she made up her mind to run. I saved my money for weeks and weeks so that I could say at the critical moment: 'Take it, it is yours. No longer need you submit to cruel tyrants.' I knew just how surprised and touched she would be at my devotion. I was going to lend her a suit of my brother's clothes, too, so she could be disguised, and I thought, maybe, she'd have to cut off her gorgeous hair. But it didn't happen that way. Nan kept on coming to school and being adored by we girls, and not caring a fig whether she passed her examinations or not when all the rest of us were simply worried to death on examination days. She never did pass them, either; but I said to the girls, 'She's so beautiful she don't have to pass examinations.

"We thought Nan told us everything about herself, but we found out afterward that she didn't. She could keep secrets!! Would that I were thus gifted! But yet, it may be better to be frank.

"Now that I have finished my description of Nan, I'll tell about the hero that played a leading part in the romantic affair of Nan Jewel I am here describing. He was a newcomer in the town, too. He arrived a month or two before Nan and all we girls were simply wild about him. He was quite old. He must have been twenty-five at least, and he had dark hair, and dark, soulful orbs, and he had glittering white teeth under a long, sweeping mustache that made him look awfully dangerous and fascinating. He wore a long ulster with a hood on the back, and the first time my chum and I saw him, I said right away, 'I know he's something queer. Maybe he's an actor!'

"He wasn't, he was a dentist, and I thought his glittering white teeth were quite appropriate. We girls were perfectly mad about him. Most of us had to have our teeth filled right away. There weren't any holes in mine, but I went to him to see about having my front ones straightened. One tooth looked a little slanting to me. After that we all knew him, and every one of the girls said he was a painless dentist because he was so fascinating he made you forget it hurt to have teeth filled, though having your mouth full of rubber wasn't so very romantic, but you could commune with your eyes.

"After we didn't have any more teeth to fill, we used to walk by his office on the opposite side of the street, and sometimes we'd see him at the window. It was so exciting. He was always careful to speak and he had such a distinguished way of bowing. I used to meet him quite often on my way to school in the morning. Of course I had to go around two extra blocks to reach the street he walked down, but I thought he might be touched by my devotion and appreciate what it is to have a true girl friend.

"Alas, how little can we tell from externals what lies within! I shall never forget the awful shock it was when my chum came to school one day and motioned me with the secret sign we have, to come around the corner. I knew there was something portentious brooding and my heart throbbed. As the novelists say, 'It was a tense moment.' She whispered in a husky whisper with her voice all quiggly with emotion, 'Nell, he's been seen walking with another.'

"'Is it true?' I murmured, trying to conceal my agitation.

"'It is. Alas, it is too true. It's Nan Jewel,' she answered. I could see she was trying to soften the blow.

"'Then,' I said drearily, 'it is all over. I must force myself to forget. It is hard to be thus deceived. Did you bring a pickle to school this morning?' I asked my chum, remembering that pickles are awful good for those who are crossed in love.

"How thoughtful she was! Fearing the worst, she had stopped at the grocery to buy a large, fat cucumber pickle which she pressed into my hand with a look of sympathy. Her unselfishness touched me to the quick. My chum has only a nickle a week to spend and it doesn't go far. I was better after I had revived myself with pickle, and felt calm enough to think things over. I made up my mind my heart was not broken, because it was going just as usual, so I said to my chum, 'No, what I felt was not true love. It was simply a passing fancy.'

"She was awestruck at my self control, and murmured, 'I'm so relieved.'

"After that my chum and I had a glorious time haunting the pathway of the dentist and Nan Jewel. We spoke to her about him—in a distant, reserved manner, of course—and she just laughed and said, 'I've known him ever since I was a little girl. He is a friend of my brother.'

"We knew she was trying to conceal things, so we watched until we saw them walking together. Then we'd follow along behind to see what they did, and to study how engaged people acted, because we'd made up our minds they were engaged. Pretty soon Nan left school and my chum said, 'Is it possible she is going to marry, and she so young?'

"'Pooh,' I told her, 'she's going on seventeen. It's time she was married unless she wants to be an old maid.'

It was even so. The sound of wedding bells was in the air.

"One think I forgot to set down. My chum and I pretended we were female detectives hired to watch the dentist and Nan Jewel on account of some mysterious crime. They used to walk miles together every day. Sometimes we girls would walk, and sometimes I'd say to my chum: 'let's hitch!'

"That meant we'd go to my house and put the horse my father let me drive into the phaeton—he was so gentle and knowing he could almost harness himself, the horse, I mean—and then we'd go like the wind after Nan and the dentist. One day we followed them out to the cemetery. They were reading epitaphs on the grave stones, and I felt we were intruding at a solemn moment. We drove by, real slow, acting as if we didn't see them, and just as we passed, the dentist looked pitchforks and daggers, and I heard him mutter something about troublesome infants. I was indignant. 'Did you hear him?' I said to my chum.

"'Yes,' she answered with an icy air. 'He is not a true gentleman; but what could you expect from a dentist?'

"'I pity Nan Jewel,' I said.

"We both pitied her.

"Anyway it was awfully exciting to be part of an engagement to be married, even if you had been some disappointed in not being the chosen one. We girls planned how we would all go to the wedding as flower maidens dressed in white and with roses in our hair. Maybe we'd carry wands. Again was a beautiful dream shattered. They didn't have any wedding. At least not the kind we expected. They were married at Nan's guardian's, with no one there except the minister. Then they went off on a wedding trip and when they came back they didn't seem like anything but just plain married people. They were not one bit interesting and when I had a tooth to be filled I went to another dentist.

"Now, as I look back on it from the softening perspective of time and distance—it happened all of six months ago—I can see what a romantic story was enacted. And so, dear little book, I have put it down herein. I have lived and I have suffered, and in years to come I shall write a great novel about the way Nan Jewel was married.

"P. S.—The dentist has shaved off his mustache. I suppose he wants to look younger. I haven't made up my mind yet when I put him in my novel whether I shall make him the noble hero or the dastardly villain."

HAVE YOU A PICKLE ?

ADA-LUR-IEM Cures Insomnia

An efficient Nerve Tonic of rare and extraordinary merit. A never-failing cure for Insomnia and **all nervous disorders in men and women. ADA-LUR-IEM** makes the eye bright and the mind clear, giving a delightful consciousness of perfect health. It is **absolutely harmless** and can be used by the most delicate person. It is giving marvelous results in all diseases of the **spinal cord, shaking palsy** and **locomotor ataxia.** Formula on every package. Correspondence confidential.

Write for Booklet.

ADA-LUR-IEM MEDICINE CO.

Suite 2840, 1135 Broadway, New York City

$50.00 Split Hickory

SPECIAL TOP BUGGY TO ORDER

2-year guarantee. Sold on 30 days free trial. 100 points of superiority. Tell us what style vehicle you want. Send for 1906 catalogue free.

The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Co.

H. C. Phelps, Pres. Station 156 Cincinnati, Ohio

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull strong chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box 216 Winchester Indiana.

WHAT JOY THEY BRING TO EVERY HOME

as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play—when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs has come into general favor in many millions of well informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs, obtained, by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy and hence we are free to refer to all well informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.

The Sunday School.

A MAN AND HIS MISSION.

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 18 is a Review, The Golden Text is, "And Jesus Went About All Galilee, Teaching in their Synagogues, and Preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom, and Healing all Manner of Sickness." Matt. 4:23.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Here the course of International Sunday school lessons halts for a week, in order that we may look back over the ground so rapidly covered in three months' study. At a breathless pace the Sunday schools have been racing through the compact record of the words and works of Jesus. It took him more than thirty-one years to live what has here been studied in ten Sundays. The bird's-eye view of the great Life which this review permits may give a needed perspective.

Within the lessons of the past ten weeks have been included the birth of the Babe, with its attendant wonders; the appearance of the twelve-year-old Boy in the temple, learning of the doctors; the eighteen silent years at Nazareth, when our Hero proved his greatness at the carpenter's bench, and thus established those ties with the toilers which no theological criticism can ever weaken or break. As the familiar meditation of the old carpenter has it:

"'Isn't this Joseph's Son?' Aye, it is He, 'Joseph the carpenter'—same trade as me! I though as I'd find it, I knew it was here, But my sight's getting queer.

"I don't know right where as His shed might ha' stood.
But often, as I've been a-plainin' my wood,
I've took off my hat just with thinking of He
At the same work as me.

"He warn't that set up he couldn't stoop down
And work in the country for folks in the town,
And I'll warrant he felt a bit pride like I've done
At a good job begun.

"The parson he knows that I'll not make too free,
But on Sundays I feel as pleased as can be
When I wears my clean smock and sets in a pew
And has thoughts not a few.

"I think as how not the parson hissen,
As is teacher and father and shepherd of men,
Not he knows as much of the Lord in that shed
Where He earned His own bread."

Into this first quarter's study has been crowded the dramatic story of Jesus' entrance upon His great work, and all the startling events of the first year and a half of his ministry, when he went about Judea and Galilee, doing wonderful works and speaking wonderful words—a period covering almost half of his public life. Even to summarize chronologically these events, only a few of which have been included in the portions of Scripture assigned for study, is impracticable here.

A Life's Touch Upon Life.

One angle from which the Life may be viewed is with respect to the diversity of characters with whom Jesus came into contact. Every man's associations shed a flood of light upon his nature. First it was in connection with special messengers sent straight from the celestial realms that we saw Jesus; from beginning to end his relations with heaven were peculiarly intimate. His earliest association was with the plain people,—his own parents, the humble sojourners at the inn, the shepherds and the Bethlehem and Nazareth townspeople.

Then his life touched that of seekers after spiritual truth, Simeon and Anna in the temple and the wise men from the East. His attitude toward those who frankly place themselves in the position of his worshippers, as John the Baptizer, and the disciples, is a profitable study. Nor do we lose any of our admiration for the Master as we see him in converse with the aristocracy, as represented by Nicodemus and the Capernaum nobleman; no cringing or fawning nor fear or lack of self-respect can the minutest examination find here. The interview with a woman at Sychar (and she was of a despised race, and a sinner at that) shows Jesus the gentleman and the minister.

Most of all, day after day, do we see the tender-eyed, great-souled Christ in closest relationship with the multitude—the dull, uninteresting composite of ordinary people. Ill-mannered, sordid, selfish, smitten with many unlovely ailments, they pressed upon Him wherever He went. Intruding their clamorous demands into His most sacred privacy. Many leaders who love the plaudits of the multitude yet shrink from the wearisome contact with them individually. Not so Jesus. He loved men in the mass. He loved them one by one. His friendship for them was real and His fellowship congenial. The most awkward gawk from back-country Galilee found himself more perfectly at ease with this wonderful Teacher than with his own family. Cheerfully, tenderly, patiently and with unfailing sympathy, the Master stood the test of the rabble's touch, healing them, instructing them and inspiring them.

From the extraordinary variety of types of people with whom Jesus was at home it is evident that He was the perfect cosmopolitan. He met all life at its own level, that He might lift it higher. Though He lived His whole career, except for short and inconsiderable excursions into neighboring territory, within the borders of the small Roman province called Palestine, there was nothing provincial or local or racial about Him. All men found themselves at home with Him who loved to call Himself "the Son of man—not of "a man," but of man, the whole human race. In His own lifetime we may discern that universality which has caused Jesus to be welcomed by

"Every kindred, every, tribe, on this terrestrial ball."

How to Know a Man.

That is a rare public man who can be truly estimated by the political platform upon which he stands. Not by public professions, but by private practices, is a person's real character determined. Neither do we judge a man by any one single act; instead, we take the sum total of his life, the weekdays with the Sundays, the little unpremeditated words and acts, as well as the carefully formulated utterances and deeds. In the long run, every one is fairly "sized up" by his fellows.

There is at hand sufficient data of various kinds to enable any honest student to formulate an opinion of the character of Jesus of Nazareth, whose biography the Sunday schools are for a year considering. Now what sort of man was He? What were His outstanding traits?

A plain, unassuming, approachable man of the people was He. No pomp or state attended him; the only dignity he possessed was that which was inherent in His great soul. Little children, timid women, the sick, the blind, the leper, and all the derelicts of humanity felt free to claim His attention.

Amazing was His gentleness. None of the haughty arrogance of the other teachers of His time could be found about Him. In patience, meekness and tender helpfulness His great, loving heart poured itself forth in service without stint, alike for the lowliest and the highest. "The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister."

Withal He was courageous. His meekness was not weakness. It was the humility of self-conscious power. The hand that was so soft and soothing in the touch of healing was mightily grip the scourge of cords and drive out the pollution from the temple. The caressing tones that won the confidence of little children rang like a judgment knell in the ears of the proud and powerful. The unblinking bravery which we associate with our heroes belonged pre-eminently to the gentle Jesus.

A Voice Amid Echoes.

The author of the recent monumental work on George Herbert gives as a reason why he should devote such immense labor to a long-dead poet his belief that there are no vital poets today. There are many echoes, but no voices. To a far greater degree was this true of the time into which Jesus was born. Discerning observers, like Nicodemus, the trained scholar, perceived that this new rabbi was an original, and no mere copy. The dead hand was upon His day in palaying power; the more startling, therefore, His free and daring character.

Twenty centuries old are the teachings of Jesus to us, though still pulsating with a life beside which all recent philosophies seem dead; to the crowds who heard his words at their first utterance the teachings were revolutionary, amazing, incredible. The news which the Son of man proclaimed was not only good news, but it was, to the fullest meaning of the word, new. With gasps of astonishment many of his utterances were heard and so directly counter did he run to time-honored traditions that deep and deadly enmities were awakened.

This Jesus has been the emancipator of truth throughout the ages, but it is still difficult for us to realize how untrammeled, unconventional, iconoclastic and original he seemed to His own day. His was the first fresh, free, vital voice that had rippled the waters of the Dead Sea of Jewish thought for hundreds of years. So the echoes clamored about Him, seeking to drown His voice; failing that, they did not hesitate to try to silence it in the grave. But "He being dead, yet speaketh," inspiring the latest, boldest and profoundest thought of man today.

A Man With a Mission.

One of the striking characteristics which even a cursory survey of the history of Jesus reveals is the strange, even uncanny consciousness of a supernatural impulsion behind his life. He believed Himself to be different from other men. There burned night and day in His brain a conviction that He was a sent man. His business, as He never forgot for an instant, was not merely to live a man's life, but also to do His own peculiar work. Life to Him was a divine mission. No study of the biography can be intelligent without a recognition of this underlying fact.

As a boy in the Temple the passion bursts forth in the words, "Knew ye not that I must be about the things of my Father?" It was the same lofty consciousness which restrained and sustained Him through the eighteen years of apprenticeship at the carpenter's bench. It sent Him forth in glad eagerness to accept baptism of John, and then it kept

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 189,000

CURRENT COMMENT.

There are few socialistic speeches that look well in print.

Nobody can see any necessity for Admiral Togo increasing his height.

Before Mr. Taft goes on the supreme bench several extra braces should be put under it.

London has been wearing straw hats and enjoying June weather. There are no groundhogs in London.

The woman suffragists of London, who had to be suppressed by the police, appear to be no better than men.

Governor Higgins, of New York, says he is not a boss. He can prove it by showing that there are no dents in his neck.

It seems that John D. Rockefeller could save himself a lot of bother if he would buy Missouri and run it to suit himself.

Dressmakers in convention have been showing how to make a woman with a poor form look lige a Venus. But is it honest?

Anyhow the Philippine tariff bill was not allowed to live to become gray and decrepit before being put out of its misery.

By naming his son William instead of Theodore, Secretary Loeb may want to show the public that he holds his job on his merits.

Th general public will experience no serious shock to learn that a large number of congressmen continue to ride on railway passes.

The President is apparently determined to keep congress reminded that a political campaign is not the only time for busting trusts.

Princess Ena has returned home, feeling it safe to leave the boy king of Spain in a state of happy contemplation of the forthcoming wedding.

Another Pittsburg millionaire is being sued for divorce. Pittsburg is probably where Mr. Carnegie got his idea that all millionaires are miserable.

There is something cheerful in the probability that the bill to abolish capital punishment in Ohio is going to be electrocuted or strangled to death.

The coal operators say they are firm, and the miners announce that they are immovable. The public's attitude is largely one of unfeigned disgust.

By leaving Arizona and New Mexico out of the Union, the senate has obviated the necessity of Mayor Rose wading through blood up to his bootstraps.

The suggestion of Mr. Taft for the supreme bench, while it may not have been made by Mr. Fairbanks, undoubtedly strikes that gentleman as a bright idea.

The Kansas ice crop is a failure, but it does not necessarily follow that Kansas politicians will let their whiskers grow in anticipation of a revival of populism.

France and Germany having proved to the satisfaction of each other that they are prepared for war, they will now proceed toward a peaceful settlement of their differences.

Dr. Wiley, the government chemist, can make a glass of Scotch whisky in five minutes. Still five minutes would seem like a long time to some men to wait for a drink.

The United States senate may be depended on to do things now and then that will help along the movement to elect members of that body by direct vote of the people.

A New York man who is worth $411,000, says he is tired of living. The average man with that much money would take pleasure in breaking his neck to get as much more.

At the present session of congress about 20,000 bills have been introduced. It is fair to assume that a few of the good ones and some of the bad ones will pass before the session closes.

Patent medicines that have been advertised as sure cures for grip and pneumonia during the winter will now be flaunted before the public as tonics. It is one of the unfailing signs of approaching spring.

Announcement is made that the seventeen-year locusts are coming this year to spread destruction over the land. As a matter of fact the seventeen-year locusts come so often that they no longer frighten anybody.

Alaska is at last to be given a delegate in congress, and he will represent a territory five hundred times as large as Rhode Island. Ordinarily it would seem that the eternal fitness of things would call for a big man.

The Hawaiian delegates in congress wants the United States to pay ex-Queen Lil $200,000 to relinquish her claim against the government. That seems like a big price to pay for a throne that has already been used for kindling the fires of freedom as it were.

According to the census the British empire comprises more than one-fifth the land area of the world, which approximates 11,908,378 square miles. Nevertheless and notwithstanding, there are occasions recorded in history where Britain has had to take water when endeavoring to acquire more land.

OPERATORS TAKE A FIRM STAND

Unless the anthracite miners withdraw or very materially modify their demands, a strike is inevitable. The operators have unequivocally declined to grant the conditions imposed by the miners. They declare that they are unalterably committed to the principle of the open shop, and connot therefore agree to employ none but members of the United Mine Workers of America. They say that they have neither the legal right nor the inclination to act as collectors of dues for the organization. They are opposed to the eight hour day, and say that while they will continue the nine-hour day in deference to the opinion of the board of conciliation it would be better for the men and for the industry to go back to the ten-hour day. They declare that to increase the wages as the miners demand would force an increase in the price of coal, and that this they are unwilling to do.

The reply of the operators is couched in the language of the diplomat, but leaves no room for ambiguous interpretation. The differences are as wide apart as the two poles and reflect the apparent hopelessness of arbitration. Nothing short of a complete bockdown on the part of either side can prevent a strike.

The meeting of the mine workers will be held on March 15, at Indianapolis. The outcome of that convention will decide the question. The anthracite operators insist, in spite of strenuous denial, that there is an agreement between Mitchell and the bituminous operators whereby the latter will accept a modified form of the miners' demands, if Mitchell will force a strike in the anthracite fields.

As to the question of increased wages, that is a matter that can only be determined between the operators and the miners. The layman, ignorant of conditions is not qualified to speak. But as to the principle of the open shop and the demand of the miners that the operators collect dues for the union, these are matters on which there can be no division of opinion in a free country. The operators have no moral right to say that they will insist on unionism as a condition to employment. As The Blade has said repeatedly, the man who is able and willing to work must not be deprived of that right merely because he has refused to take upon himself the obligation of the miners' organization. And the leaders of unionism who undertake to make employers collecting agents for their organizations commit a grievous error in insisting on this demand, for it is repugnant to business principles and to morality. That such a custom prevails in the bituminous fields is no apology, but rather a reflection on the operators who have consented to serve in that capacity. No doubt it is a desirable thing for the unions, for it insures the integrity of its treasury and gives the impression among the men that their employers are interested in maintaining the organization. But an institution that must depend on a system that is little short of coercion in the method of collecting dues confesses to inherent weakness. A union that is based on the principle of mutual protection and whose advantages are such as to appeal to its members need no such fulcrum.

The intelligent leaders of the mine workers may yet modify their demands, which, in some respects, as The Blade has pointed out, are unreasonable. In the matter of wages and other demands there should be a conclusion just to both parties. Either one or the other is taking an arbitrary and untenable position. The thing to be considered by both is that the consequences of a strike fall most heavily on the third party—the coal consuming public. It is this interest that both principals must consult before refusing to accept an intelligent compromise. If it developes that the operators are at fault, the people will hold them accountable in a way that may revolutionize the business. If, on the other hand, it transpires that labor leaders are deliberately precipitating a strike with neither reason nor justice on their side, they will inflict a death blow on the cause of organized labor. For the public is in no mood to be trifled with.

FRANCE'S MINE HORROR.

We doubt if few people in this country fully realize the hororr that has come to France through the awful catastrophe in the mines at Courrieres. Over 1,100 miners were caught in the suffocating gases and literally choked to death. It is estimated that over 6,000 families are in mourning, while thousands of women and children are suffering the pangs of poverty because the breadwinner has suddenly been taken from them.

The exact cause of the disaster is unknown. There was a terrific explosion, presumably of the noxious gases that had accumulated in the pits, and the men had no chance for their lives. A very few by a miracle, it seems, groped their way to safety, but it is questionable if many of the survivors who inhaled any considerable quantity of the poison will retain their reason and their health.

We have frequent similar disasters in our mines, though none in recent years approaching in extent the one at Courrieres. We are wont to ascribe these accidents to Divine Providence, but a careful investigation into the facts usually reveals that negligence of mine owners or carelessness of the miners is contributory. Years ago it was deemed necessary to have govenment mine inspectors whose duty it was to keep close tab on the operations beneath the ground to see that the lives of miners were protected. Conditions are probably improved, but they are yet far from perfection. It may be that the time will never come when the danger from coal damp is entirely eliminated, but it would seem that with modern appliances to force fresh air into the shafts, there should be a material decrease in the number of fatalities. Until the authorities at Courrieres make a thorough investigation, criticism of the operators should be withheld, but one of three things must develop—the proper appliances were not employed, or were out of order, or the mines are not fit places for human beings to work in.

ARIZONA STAYS OUT.

The defeat by the senate of the Republican policy concerning the statehood bill is really of less importance to the administration than would be the defeat of other measures to which the President has given his approval. There was no great moral principle at stake. The Republicans hoped to settle a problem that has been vexing them and taking up the time of congress. Special interests found an able champion in Senator Foraker who led the fight for the amendment to submit the question to the separate vote of each territory. That is, each community was to determine under what conditions it would accept statehood, a concession that is repugnant because it is tantamount to renouncing the national sovereignty.

The senate accepted Foraker's amendment but later nullified it by striking out all reference to Arizona and New Mexico. One state—Oklahoma and Indian Territory—will be admitted while we still have the territories of Arizona and New Mexico. The fight has been a bitter and protracted one. Lobbyists representing the railroads and mines became so active that President Roosevelt was constrained to make public mention of the threatened scandal. The measure was entrusted to Senator Beveridge, who made a gallant fight against a combination of Democrats and insurgents that could not be broken. The strength of this oppositon was demonstrated on the vote to adopt the Foraker amendment and amounted to 42 votes, while Beveridge succeeded in mustering only 39 votes against it.

With that measure out of the way, the senate will turn its attention to the rate bill. There is some apprehension among the friends of this important proposition whether they are not losing ground through these protracted contests. The effect of the statehood bill fight is feared, although it may develop that the hands of the administration have been strengthened rather than weakened. The President could afford to lose out in his desire to join Arizona and New Mexico but the defeat of a reasonable rate bill would mark the decline of his influence and practically defeat his most cherished plans for reform in the affairs of the nation. On this great issue also he is combatted by the senior senator of Ohio, who is disregarding the instructions of the people expressed through their representatives at Columbus.

BATTLE OF MOUNT DAJO.

The extermination of the outlaw band of Moros on Mount Dajo will probably be the last serious conflict of the American troops in the Philippines. The Moros have given the military authorities a good deal of trouble, and the work of subjugating them has been slow and costly. Except for straggling bands that recognize no leader and that seek every opportunity to inflict injury on the American forces, the natives are now friendly. While the description of the conflict on top of Mount Dajo is meagre, it is evident that General Bliss was determined to dislodge the outlaws at any cost. Guns were hauled up the steep sides of the crater with block and tackle and the fierceness of the engagement is indicated by the report that the band of Moros was entirely wiped out. Our casualties were sixteen killed and a number wounded, and this loss will furnish the anti-imperialists further ground for criticising our policy in the Philippines. But as long as we remain in possession of the islands it is our duty to preserve order and protect the natives who are loyal to the flag.

DISCREDITS THE DOUMA.

Maxim Gorky, the Russian novelist and revolutionary leader, sees little hope for the people in the douma as promising a degree of representative government. He claims that the election is so hedged about with conditions that its effect can be discounted at a moment's notice by the bureaucracy. The governors, he says, have exercised the most arbitrary measures to suppress discussion of the new law, with the result that the people possess little knowledge of the true situation.

He judges from the note of discord heard on every hand that many of the peasants will refuse to go to the polls and they will hail the failure of the douma as the occasion for repeating their demands for real concessions. Asking for corn, they are not going to be satisfied with husks, and the douma, as at present constituted, offers scarcely more political sustenance than a husk.

Students of the political situation in Russia fail to find much for encouragement in the douma. The czar retains arbitrary guardianship over its proceedings. He can dissolve it if its proceedings do not meet with his approval.

That which the Russian is demanding and will insist upon is a voice in the government, a free independent voice which cannot be stifled if it happens to grate harshly on the ears of a bureaucrat. He wants to share with the czar the responsibility of governing the nation, and if this is denied him he will rebel.

Gorky is pessimistic and it is not difficult to find in his letter a feeling that the approaching spring will witness a revolution compared with which the uprisings of the last year were holiday affairs. The Russian peasant is slow to anger, but once he is aroused there will be no quarter shown until he has secured his rights. When he lost faith in "The Little Father," he laid the foundation for his ultimate independence and that he is now demanding.

A BUNGLING DECEPTION.

When horse owners admit that they cannot hold a successful race meet without pool selling, they prove the weakness of their case. It isn't for the sport then, that people attend horse races, but because they have a chance to gamble on the events. They are not attracted by these contests between thoroughbred equines, but by the chance to wager their money.

No more cogent reason could be advanced against the passage of the Pollock bills. Sponsors behind the measures realize that they are skating on thin ice, else why becloud the issue with vague and ambiguous language? Why the necessity of pretending to legislate for the horse, for the encouragement of breeding and the maintenance of agricultural exhibitions, when the sole purpose of the bill is to let down the bars and turn loose the gamblers? If we must have gambling with horse races why make a distinction in favor of pool selling as against the three shell game, the roulette wheel or the faro bank? One is as immoral as another, and no more so. Why make fish of one and fowl of the other?

There is nothing more thrilling than a contest of speed between horses bred in the purple, and it is true that interest in the sport has sadly waned. But horsemen should not deceive themselves by claiming that it is because the pool box has been closed. The real reason goes back of this. It is because the sport itself has been corrupted, that drivers have jockeyed until the spectator doesn't know whether he is seeing a horse race or a fake. The owner of the best horse may, for rasons of his own, not want to win the race, and he instructs his driver to pull. Or drivers may conspire to "pocket" the favorite, even taking the risk of crippling the animal in the attempt. In the face of these frauds people have come to look upon most races with suspicion, and they refuse to waste their time witnessing them. The country is even now masticating a scandal in which two of the most prominent and hitherto respected horsemen are implicated, and it is one that involves the very integrity of the sport.

No, gentlemen, even the alluring pool box won't restore confidence in the noble pastime of horse racing. If there is a genuine desire to revive interest in horse racing, begin the reform where it should b begun, in the racing stable. Eliminate the tricks of the business and give the people exactly what you promise to give them, a fair contest of speed, and you will not need the pool box to swell the attendance. Until then, not even the addition of gambling will renew genuine interest in the sport, although it may for a time draw the speculators who pride themselves on their shrewdness to stand in with the fakers or to distinguish between a job and a real contest.

THE DEATH PENALTY STANDS.

The indefinite postponement of the legislation to abolish capital punishment in Ohio will meet popular approval. We do not believe that the advocates of the bill furnished adequate reasons why it should pass nor that they proved to the satisfaction of the people that the death penalty is more barbarous than life imprisonment or less inefficient. They made many assertions and proved nothing.

We do believe the state should hedge the execution of this exertme penalty about with every possible safeguard. The method should be so perfected as to eliminate all chance of bungling. The best that science has invented should be employed to this end.

So, too, we are in favor of the greatest secrecy. Some pretense is made in this direction now, but there should be such strict provisions that none but the authorities and physicians can witness executions. It is an awful thing to take human life even in the name of the law, and there should be as little publicity about it as possible. If the object to be attained is to remove a person hostile to society, the act accomplishes the purpose, but if revenge is designed and society wishes to gloat over its bloody victory, then, and then only it becomes a proper matter for exploitation in all its horrid details. But we contend that the latter is not the purpose of the death penalty. And the story of executions is not calculated to elevate humanity nor to instruct the clientele of newspapers. It appeals to a morbid and unhealthy taste and is provocative of evil.

FIRST PLACE OR NOTHING.

The Washington Star has nominated Tom L. Johnson as Democratic candidate for vice president. This is its happy thought on learning that Mr. Johnson has been chosen a member of the national committee to succeed McLean.

Politicians see in this expression of the Democratic controlling body a disposition to desert conservatism and return to the radicalism of Bryan. And the Star, taking its cue from this diagnosis, presumes to attach Mr. Johnson to the tail of the kite.

The Blade protests. Mr. Johnson is a resident of Ohio, and no true Buckeye will play tender to any political engine. Why should Johnson be content with second place? True, he has a barrel, but it isn't of vice presidential size according to the standard set by the last Democratic convention. He measures up well with either Bryan or Hearst in mental equipment, he is almost as cunning as Hearst, and infinitely more resourceful than Bryan. Moreover, we believe the latter has had his day. He is now out for the yellow gold and in a few years will be one of the plutocrats. Only Hearst and Johnson can trail with the comomn people, and as Hearst has the bigger barrel, he should be content with second place on the next Democratic ticket.

If our Boss Johnson must be mixed up as one of the principals in the next Democratic campaign, we claim first place for him. Johnson and Hearst is more euphonious than Hearst and Johnson. While the latter is not much shucks as a vote getter outside of Cleveland, he can make a big noise and as the Democrats cannot hope to win anyhow, why not give the boys an exhibition worth going to see and hear.

GENERAL JOHN M. SCHOFIELD.

The death of General J. M. Schofield, Sunday, leaves but two surviving commanding generals of the civil war—Generals Sickles and Howard. Two lieutenant generals died within the past week—Generals Wood and Schofield. Grant, Sherman and Sheridan were made generals, but the office was not revived after the death of Sheridan.

Gen. Schofield was a soldier by training, by instinct and from choice. He was graduated from West Point several years before the outbreak of the war, and filled in the interim as instructor in a St. Louis military school. He entered the service as brigadier general of volunteers, and performed valuable service in reorganizing the army of the frontier in southern Missouri and northern Arkansas. In April, 1863, he took command of the third division, Fourteenth army corps, and drove the guerillas out of Missouri. He joined Sherman in 1864, and was in command of the army of the Ohio operating against Johnson near Dalton, Ga. He participated in all the big battles of the Sherman campaign which closed so brilliantly with the march to the sea. Then in October, 1864, he reported to Thomas with the Twenty-third corps at Nashville, and operated under that grizzled veteran in the campaign against Hood. The battle of Franklin was largely of Schofield's design and ended in a brilliant victory to the union forces. He was promoted for his bravery in this campaign first to a brigadiership in the regular army and later to a brevet major generalship. He was later transferred to North Carolina and in March, 1865, joined Sherman at Goldsboro, aiding in the campaign which ended with the surrender of Gen. J. E. Johnston.

After the war, Gen. Schofield was sent on a diplomatic mission growing out of Maximillian's attempt to found a monarchy in Mexico and in June, '68, President Johnson made him secretary of war. With the inauguration of President Grant Schofield was promoted to a major generalship and given command of the department of Missorui. He was transferred from time to time and in 1888 was given comamnd of the army. But it was not until '95 that he was made lieutenant general after a memorable contest of seven years. Within a few months he had reached the age of retirement, when he severed his relations with the army after a most glorious career.

He was a valiant soldier, a chivalrous gentleman and a good citizen. While the younger generations knew little of him, the survivors of the war have a warm place in their hearts for him and his name is imperishably written in the history of his country.

NEW NATURALIZATION LAW.

The new naturalization bill reported unanimously by the House committee, provides for a most needed reform. Certificates are to be engraved on bank note paper and furnished by the government. Only federal courts or state courts of highest original jurisdiction can grant them.

The applicant must be able to read and speak the English language and to write in some language. The aim of the bill is two-fold—to raise the standard of requirement and to prevent fraud. Under the present loose naturalization law, the door has been opened to the most stupendous frauds. There are thousands of foreigners in this country who are in illegal possession of papers. Politicians have found in the ignorant foreigner a convenient tool for their machinations. They, and not the tool, should be held responsible for a condition that is fraught with grave danger.

With the enforcement of the new law, if the bill is enacted, as it should be, the wholesale naturalization of foreigners for political purposes will cease. Men who come over here to establish a home will be compelled to learn the language before they will be permitted to exercise the right of suffrage. Meanwhile they will have time to acquaint themselves with our customs and institutions, thereby fitting themselves to become citizens.

The bill, which marks a drastic reform, is one which should receive the support of every senator and every representative as being, not only in the interest of morality, but because it is necessary. Next to more rigid immigration laws, the enactment of a reformatory naturalization law is of first importance in our relations with the foreign born people who desire to come here and make a permanent abode.

THE NATIONAL COAST DEFENSE.

President Roosevelt has submitted to congress the report of a joint board composed of army and navy officers as to the country's need in coast defenses. This report is an elaborate one, and goes into the detail of fortification construction. While a good deal of attention is devoted to the Atlantic and Pacific coast lines, the board lays considerable stress on the importance of protecting our insular possessions.

The President's message to congress, accompanying this report goes into the history of our coast defense work since the civil war. Improvement in gun efficiency has made fortifications that were considered impregnable forty years ago obsolete now, and little attention was paid after the war to our coast defenses until congress in '83 enacted legislation which resulted in the creation of the Endicott board that made a scientific investigation and formulated a general plan. But even before the recommendations of that board had been carried out the disappearing gun carriage was invented while other improvements in heavy ordnance made the estimates of the board practically worthless, although its general outline is in conformity with the recommendations of the new board.

The point emphasized by President Roosevelt is that we should be prepared at all times to resist attack and invasion; that our great commercial ports should not go without ample protection and that unless we fortify our insular possessions, we must expect at the first outbreak of hostilities to have them wrested from us.

PREMIER ROUVIER QUITS.

The resignation of the French cabinet has resulted from the efforts of the government to enforce the Coombes law providing for the separation of church and state. In the process of taking inventories of church properties the government has encountered a good deal of opposition from the clergy, who are loathe to accept the new regime. Riots have resulted and several people injured. Premier Rouvier desired a vote of confidence in the administration's method of enforcing the law and was defeated by 33 votes. Thereupon the cabinet tendered its resignation as a whole, and it was accepted.

President Fallieries will proceed at once to form a new cabinet, and the people will thus be given their first opportunity to measure his calibre. The ministry that has just resigned is not of his own choosing. It was formed by Loubet, his predecessor, in 1905, although Premier Rouvier came in later to succeed Delcasse, who resigned because of differences over his treat- of the Moroccan question. President Fallieries will doubtless give some idea of his policy, if he has a distinctive one, in making up the personnel of his new cabinet, and for this reason the act may have more than passing significance.

As to the question of direct issue, it is not probable that the new ministry will depart materially from the Rouvier program. The French congress has voted for the separation of church and state, and this action is generally approved. To carry out the provisions of the law it is necessary to take an inventory of the church property, and efforts of individuals to oppose this process must be condemned. But the new ministry may employ more diplomacy and avoid the frictions that have thus far marked the attempted enforcement of the law.

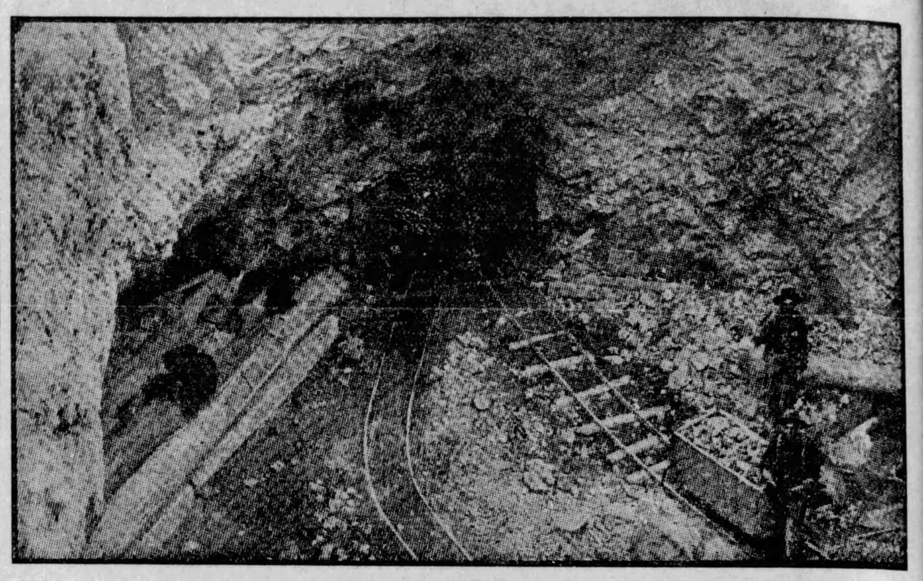
Says Mr. Carnegie: "Millionaires who laugh are rare." Mr. Carnegie never misses an opportunity to tell us how miserable are the men who have lots of money.

There is a probability that H. H. Rogers will take the witness stand on behalf of the Standard Oil company, and thus spare Mr. Rockefeller the strain of dodging questions.

There is surprise that Kansas has dismissed the cases against the Standard Oil company. The general impression was that Kansas would reduce Standard octopus to the proverbial grease spot.

As a matter of curiosity we would like to know what the spelling reformers propose doing with the word "incomprehensibility?"

The Cripple Creek Gold District



HAULING ORE.

$3.00 per day for hand drillers.
$4.00 per day for foremen.
8 hours' work.

The miners are worked for twenty-four hours per day, with a change of three shifts daily.

The production of the miners in the Cripple Creek district to date, approximates over one hundred and fifty millions, with a yearly production of over twenty millions.

The above information was given to the writer by his guide in the Bonanza King mine, while they were 1,000 feet down in the damp and chilly Rockies.

The total amount of gold bearing ore produced from the mines of the Cripple Creek district has so far exceeded the enormous sum of $180,000,000 and the dividends more than $50,000,000. Only fifteen years ago the district was the feeding ground of a large bunch of cattle and a great number of deer and antelope. Bob Womack, then a cowboy, continued his prospecting despite the protestations of the owners, and the result was the descovery of the greatest gold mines in the world.

In 1891 the output amount to only $200,000, but each year it has seen an advance. The dividends paid for one month's output last year, were $251,000, a total for five months were $1,489,040. Were it possible to secure figures concerning the profits of the lessees and close corporations, the known profits would greatly exceed the three million mark the past six months.

The various mining companies operating in the district are rapidly subscribing to the fund to push the new drainage tunnel that will cost nearly one million dolars in round figures. The tunnel will take five years to complete and will tap every portion of the camp. One month last year 62,030 tons of ore produced $1,891,009.

Two miles above sea level, in the heart of the Rocky mountains, surrounded by a wealth and grandeur of scenery to be found in no other place in America, lies the Cripple Creek district—justly claiming to be the world's greatest gold camp, adding nearly twenty-five millions of dollars yearly to the wealth of the universe.

In no other place have capitalists contributed so royally, or engineers built so daringly. Today a rich mine is opened above timber line on a steep mountain side, where winds rage and snow remains until late summer.

Tomorrow incorporation papers will be filed for a line of railway to the new camp, and before the pine shacks have sun bleached up comes a puffing train from the under and outer world, bringing civilization's varied comforts in exchange for the yellow metal.

This has been the story of the gold fields of Cripple Creek, that marvelously rich district lying west of Pike's Peak.

The building of a railroad signifies much commercially, but the general tourist is more interested in the virgin fields of scenic beauty opened to view. Here a cut in a solid rock or a tunnel through an intersecting hill, there a bridge thrown across dizzy abysses, yonder zigzagging to accomplish the ascent of great walls—never afraid, always sure footed—it is both a triumph and a revelation of man's unconquerable spirit.

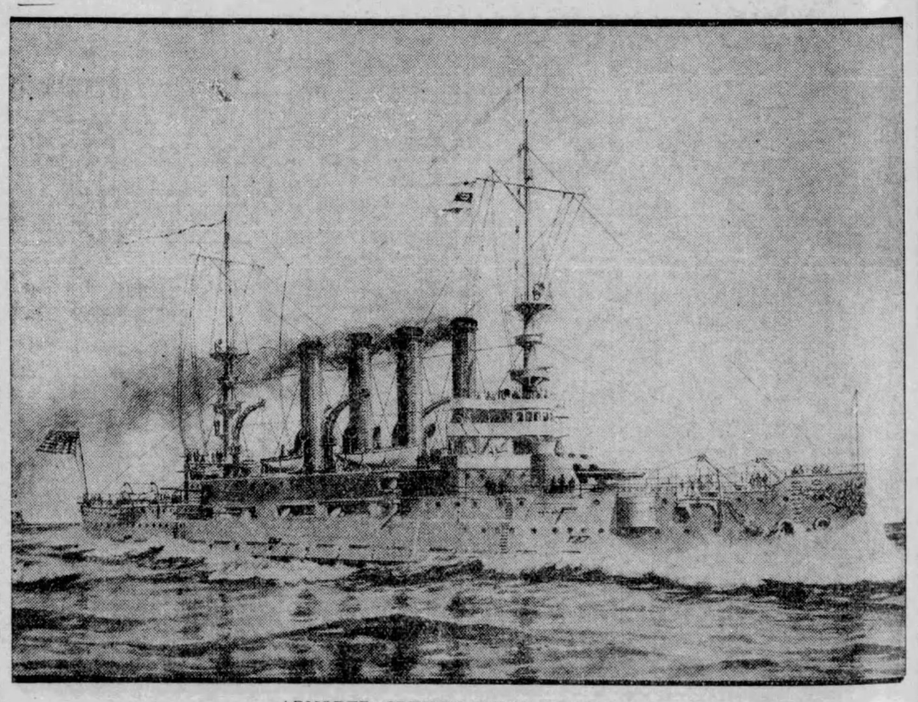
Colorado Springs is the starting point, with a run of six miles before the great climb begins. Winding in and out of the foothills there is a far view of the Garden of the Gods. At Point Sublime a wonderful panorama is unfolded. To the northeast and miles away, Colorado Springs, and in the far distance, the great plains.

St. Peter's Dome is the most noted point of interest, its huge granite bulk towering to commanding heights. Yet the train successfully essays the ascent of this stupendous rock by twisting and turning. Every moment reveals fresh landscape beauties. A pony trail leads to the extreme summit through pine and spruce forests. At Duffields, eighteen miles out, there is a last view of Colorado Springs. To the south one may see Pueblo, fifty miles distant.

There are approximately three hundred producing mines in this district. A day can be pleasantly spent touring the surface in the "whizz cars," from town to town and dump to dump—and another day profitably devoted to inspection of the underground world. We were told that the old time boom is no more. The satirist of human follies may well turn a cynical eye upon the most prodigious gambling spots of America in our generation. But after the disappointed and deluded have had their say, it is only justice to add that Cripple Creek has sowed its wild oats and is now a place of steady values and steady people, with substantial basis of known wealth.

GRANT F. NORTHRUP.

ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S NEW SHIPS



ARMORED CRUISER, WEST VIRGINIA.

Among the ships which have recently gone into commission is the armored cruiser, West Virginia, one of the speediest cruisers of her size in the world.

The ship is nearly 502 feet long, it being the longest ship in the navy. It carries 18 guns over four inches and 48 guns under four inches. Its tonnage is 13,780, and its displacement 13,680 tons. It developed a speed of 22.15 knots to the hour upon the trial trip.

The West Virginia is included in the class of armored cruisers which is composed of the Pennsylvania, Maryland and Colorado now in commission.

It is now attached to the Atlantic fleet in the second squadron and is commanded by Captain Conway H. Arnold, U. S. navy.

The large increase in the number of ships in the navy and the frequent launchings of new ships have made it necessary for the navy department to open recruiting offices in all parts of the country. Chief Yeoman A. D. Turner, in charge of the local recruiting station, says that so rapidly are the new vessels being put into commission that the department is having the greatest difficulty in securing enough men to man them.

Current Events.

Many Norwegian fishermen killed in snowslide which crushed houses.

Stork is expected soon to visit the household of John D. Rockefeller, jr., in New York.

With full military honors body of Lieutenant General Schofield is interred in Arlington cemetery.

Two Americans are arrested in London charged wtih traffic in forged mining certificates.

Marchioness of Corsini, member of the Italian nobility, loses life in automobile accident in Rome.

Peace reigns throughout Uruguay, the revolutionary movement having completely collapsed.

Proceedings are begun at San Francisco against the elevator trust by order of Attorney General Moody.

Reduction in size of British army is urged by War Secretary Haldane in asking appropriation of $150,000,000.

Western railroads practically decide to make revolutionary reductions in freight rates amounting to millions.

Plans are perfected for a balloon race between Leo Stevens and Charles Levee, to start from Pittsfield, Mass.

Aid of the American Federation of Labor to the United Mine Workers in the event of a strike is promised to John Mitchell by Samuel Gompers.

Alarmed at spread of tuberculosis among government employes, President Roosevelt issued instructions as to methods of fighting the disease.

Jean Sarrien, former minister of justice, is invited by President Fallieres to form a French cabinet to succeed the Rouvier ministry.

Attempt of Appleton, Wis., man to secure possession of his daughters results in pitched battle over the grave of his divorced wife.

Arthur J. Eddy, of Chicago, attorney for the Standard Oil company, negotiates with Missouri attorney general to free Rockefeller from chase.

Princess Ena, of Battenburg, is received into the Roman Catholic church, preparatory to her marriage to King Alfonso, the ceremony being held at San Sebastian, Spain.

Hughes anti-pass bill is adopted unanimously by the Iowa senate and is expected to become a law. It removes free transportation from politics, although there are many excepted classes.

Strong man to head the new French cabinet is sought in vain by President Fallieres, and Germany is warned that the fall of the ministry will not affect the policy of the nation toward Morocco.

Bill to reform the life insurance business in New York state is expected to become a law, with one change. Remarkable public hearing on the matter is held at Albany, at which insurance men make protests against the measure.

President Roosevelt reads a sharp lesson to congress in a special message regarding the resolution to investigate the railroads and the oil and coal monopolies, which he says he signed with hesitation because it gives the impression of insincerity and is made almost inoperative.

THE DIFFERENCE.

Two women worshiped at a lighted shrine;
The one, as awed by something half-divine,
Knelt in the shadow, while the altar light
Thrilled thro' the darkness of the deeper night.
Her hands had trimmed the wick, had helped the flame
To burn more steadily,—and all her claim
To recognition or rewarded prayer
Lay answered by the greater radiance there.

The other woman worshiped; and her way
Of service was from out her wealth to pay
Skilled artisans to make a screen of gold,
A bright reflector, which should catch and hold
The too promiscuous radiance of a light
Which served its purpose when it filled her sight.
Her sacrifice of frankincense and myrrh
Because the gold threw back the light on her.

—Grace S. H. Tytus in The Reader.

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for one year..... **$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

What Our Subscribers Say About The Blade Washing Machine

Dear Sirs: My Blade Washing Machine is more than satisfactory. I am very much pleased with it. It is so much better than I expected that I can honestly recommend it to my friends. I have entirely done away with the washboard.

Yours truly,
MRS. PHILO BURCH,
Route 19, Lyndonville, N. Y.

Pikeville, Tenn., Oct. 2, 1905.

Toledo Blade Co.:

Gentlemen—Your washer came just as I started to my summer resort. We would begin washing after breakfast wash for ten in family and get through by 9 o'clock. I consider it first class and exactly as represented.

Yours for clean clothes,
C. B. HART.

Huntertown, Allen Co., Ind., Oct. 3, 1905.

Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, O.:

Gentlemen—I can speak in the highest terms of the Blade Washing Machine. It does the work well. I can cheerfully recommend it to every family that wants to buy a washing machine. Respectfully yours,

DR. L. HOUGHTON.

Danbury, Conn., Sept. 25, 1905.

Gentlemen—I will say that the Blade washer is just grand. It washes splendid I would not think of getting along without it. My neighbors have many kinds of washers, but none that can compare with mine.

Yours truly,
ROBERT D. KNAPP,
Danbury, Conn.

THE BLADE'S REVISED WATCH LIST

FOR 1905-06

WALTHAM AND ELGIN MOVEMENTS

This season The Blade offers its readers a selection of first-class watches at prices lower than ever made before, and much lower than can be purchasd elsewhere. The cases are the best quality of gold filled cases made, and are fully guaranteed. The reliability and accuracy of the Waltham and Elgin movements are so well known that they need no special description from us.

If you want a thoroughly reliable watch, this is your opportunity to get one at a very low price.

The 25-year cases are plain or engine turned, an extra charge being made for hand engraved cases.

The 20-year cases are plain, engine turned, or engraved. No extra charge being made for engraved cases.

All watches are sent by registered mail, all charges prepaid by us.

The men's watches in the following list are all 18 size. The ladies' watches 6 size. We can furnish any size and any grade of Waltham and Elgin movements, and will be pleased to quote you prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $13.75	No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case $11.00
Extra for engraved case.$1.00	Extra for engraved case, 80c
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $15.00	No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case $12.00
Extra for engraved case.$1.00	Extra for engraved case...80c
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.20	No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case C8.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $12.25	No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case $10.C

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $5.30	No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $6.75

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $12.00	No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $13.25
Extra for engraved case.. 80c	Extra for engraved case...80c
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $10.50	No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.75

SPECIAL.

Men's Nickel Silver, open-face cases, with 7 and 15-jeweled gilt Waltham and Elgin movements.

No. 85—7-jeweled gilt $4.75	No. 86—15-jeweled gilt $5.75

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A $30 Watch for $21

A Case equal to, and really better than a Solid Gold one.

Many of our readers would like to purchase a solid gold case, but feel they cannot afford it. The Blade "special" is a substitute for a solid gold case, and is made specially for us. The pendant, joints and bow are 14k solid gold, and the case, in every particular, is made exactly like a 14k solid gold case, except that the gold is stiffened within by a layer of specially prepared metal, which is stiffer and harder than gold. This case is guaranteed to wear **longer** and **better** than a solid gold one, and if it does not do so, we will replace it free of charge. We can furnish this case in 18 and 16 size, Hunting, hand engraved, fitted with 15 or 17 jeweled Waltham or Elgin movement. A watch equally as good cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $30 to $35, according to movement desired.

OUR PRICES:

18 size, Hunting, engraved, 15-jeweled Elgin or Waltham.....$21.00

18 size, with 17-jeweled Elgin or Waltham $23.00

16 size, Hunting, engraved, 15-jeweled Elgin or Waltham....$23.00

16 size, with 17-jeweled Elgin or Waltham $25.00

Our C. O. D. Offer

In this brief description we cannot fully convey to your mind the beauty and excellence of this watch. We want you to see the watch before paying your money. Therefore, if you will remit us $1.00, to guarantee express charges, we will send the watch C. O. D. for balance, with privilege of examination before accepting. We will also instruct the express company to hold the money five days. If, within that time, you find the watch is not exactly as we represent it, take it to the express agent and get your money back, and we will also refund you the balance of the $1.00, after deducting express charges.

This is certainly a fair proposition, and no one can offer you one that is any better. Let us hear from you if you are in the market for a good watch.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

4727—A Serviceable Apron.

Aprons which cover the wearer entirely are the most serviceable for the small girl who has no care for her clothes. Here is one very pretty and easily made. A yoke appears in front, from which a box-pleated skirt portion

depends. The sleeve has tiny tucks near the wrist, which takes the place of a cuff. The plain standing collar makes a complete garment and the pattern may be used for a dress if a belt is used to girdle it in long-waisted manner. Straps fastened to the underarm seams cross in back and fasten with a button. **Lawn,** nainsook, gingham or percale may be used as material. In the medium size 2¾ yards of 36-inch material are needed to develop the pattern.

4727—Sizes 2 to 6 years.

6382—A Necessary Office Apron.

There has been a crying need for an apron which is just right for the stenographer's use. Though office work may not seem to demand much protection for one's gown, those who have tried it know that a fresh blouse cannot live through a day without becoming somewhat soiled unless some sort of covering be provided for sleeves and front. In so polite a profession as that of the stenographer or bookkeeper, one likes to look as well as possible. This bars the wearing of the ordinary big apron inasmuch as the latter covers one so completely as to entirely hide the frock and is at best unattractive. The apron sketched is the result of very careful consideration on the part of the designer. The bib portion covers only so much of the waist as is necessary, being cut in low round neck to allow the dress and collar to perform their full duty of becomingness. The sleeves are full enough to be worn over any waist sleeves without crushing them. The skirt portion extends around to the back to protect the dress from becoming shiny with the constant rubbing of the chair, which is a point of no small importance if the skirt be of any smooth material. The apron need not be plain unless desired. A narrow embroidery or lace may finish the edges or bias bands of another fabric. For any kind of office work the design is unsurpassed. A small narrow pocket may be fixed on the right side of the bib for pencils. Lawn, percale or muslin, as well as sateen or silk in dark blue or black are suggested.

The pattern calls for 3¾ yards of 36-inch material in the medium size.

6382—Sizes, small, medium and large.

6413—Novel Design for Dressing Sack.

There is a certain air of uniqueness about the dressing sack sketched here that will appeal to the woman who likes things "different." The broad collar is its only elaboration and the sharp, decisive lines of this give a dash to the whole. For simplicity of construction, it would be hard to find its equal and this will appeal to the busy woman quite as much

as the style of the garment. With but one or two buttons to be fastened, it can be quickly put on at the hurried call to breakfast. In materials, it is suitable to elderdown, quilted silk or French flannel, while any of the washing fabrics might serve. The edges of collar and sleeves may be adorned with French knots, polka-dotted ribbon or pleated ribbon. 2 yards of 36-inch material are needed for the medium size.

6413—Sizes, 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

6446-6447—A Smart Street Gown.

The practical woman prefers to lavish her adornment upon the house and evening gowns rather than that to be worn upon the street. The simply trimmed street gown is always more effective and appropriate than others of a more fussy nature. The dress portrayed is remarkably trig and smart looking, being full of refinement, neither starved nor glutted in design. Narrow tucks in waist and

skirt give lengthening lines which are especially becoming to one of short figure. The fanciful trimming straps of velvet joined by tiny straps of the same suggest a yoke and are just sufficient to "set off" the gown. The narrow cuffs and girdle are also of the velvet. The design is not difficult to create and is very attractive. For the medium size 8⅝ yards of 36-inch material are necessary.

Two patterns—6446, sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure; 6447, sizes 20 to 30 inches, waist measure.

The price of these patterns is 20c but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

6450—A Pleasing Blouse of Net.

There are some exceedingly dainty models in separate waists which should satisfy any woman's desire for becomingness and beauty. A very pretty one in gray net is sketched here, not at all elaborate nor yet severe in design. The yoke is of the net laid in folds with a narrow Valenciennes lace fulled about the edge. The net is made over a chiffon and a silk lining which give it a soft, filmy appearance, while the waist may be made separate from any lining if desired and worn over different slips of delicate tints. The elbow sleeve is finished with a smart cuff which is rendered more attractive by the frilling of the Valenciennes about its edges. One of the new gold tissue girdles would be fetching with this blouse. In trimming a waist of this kind with lace,

the latter must be dyed, if necessary, to be the exact color of the waist. In the medium size the pattern calls for 2⅛ yards of 27-inch material.

6450—Sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

4019-4020—A Trim Gown for a Miss.

For a young girl's gown there is no smarter model than the one sketched here. Every feature of the dress serves a purpose, and the result is a graceful and becoming whole. The yoke lends breadth to the shoulders, which it needs, while the tucks, extending a short distance below, supply a becoming fulness

for the blouse. The plastron front, continued in effect by the front pleat of the skirt, suggests height and slenderness. The skirt is pleated all around to make up the deficiencies of the undeveloped figure. Rajah linen, taffetas or cashmere might develop this design. The least experienced dressmaker can fashion the gown without difficulty, for which 6½ yards of material 36 inches wide are needed in the medium size.

Two patterns—4019, sizes 12 to 16 years; 4020, sizes same.

The price of these patterns is 20 cents, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents.

Direct from Our Distillery to YOU

Saves Dealers' Profits
Prevents Adulteration

HAYNER WHISKEY

4 FULL QUARTS $3.20
WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES

We will send you, in a plain sealed case, with no marks to show contents, FOUR FULL QUART BOTTLES of HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK RYE for $3.20, and we will pay the express charges. Try it, have your doctor test it, test it any way you like. If you don't find it all right and the purest and best whiskey you ever tasted, ship it back to us at our expense and your $3.20 will be promptly refunded.

At our distillery, one of the largest and best equipped in the world, we distill an average of 9,580 gallons of PURE WHISKEY a day. When you buy HAYNER WHISKEY, it goes direct to you from our distillery, thus assuring you of perfect purity and saving you the dealers' big profits. HAYNER WHISKEY is prescribed by doctors and used in hospitals and by half a million satisfied customers. That's why YOU should try it.

WRITE OUR NEAREST OFFICE

THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO.

DAYTON, O. ST. LOUIS, MO.
ST. PAUL, MINN. ATLANTA, GA.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Col., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., or Wyo., must be on the basis of 4 QUARTS for $4.00 by EXPRESS PREPAID, or 20 QUARTS for $15.20 by FREIGHT PREPAID.

DISTILLERY, TROY, O. ESTABLISHED 1866.
300 Capital $500,000.00 Paid In Full.

FEAR JEWISH MASSACRE

Renewal Is Said to Be Slated for Easter.

St. Petersburg, March 9.—The fears of a renewal of Jewish massres at Easter, to which a deputation recently called Premier Witte's attention, appear, upon investigation, to have real foundation.

The "Black Hundred" organizations in the "pale," and also elsewhere in European Russia, are conducting an agitation to slaughter the "enemies of Russia."

Circulars have been prepared in St. Petersburg calling for the extermination of the Jews.

At Minsk, the Society of Old Believers has had the temerity to address a request to the premier for permission to crush the nation's foes. The premier immediately notified the governor-general of Minsk to take measures to prevent any outbreak. Nevertheless in many places reactionary officials and police who regard the Jews as the incitors of the late revolution are doing nothing. The members of the deputation which called on the premier were genuinely alarmed.

The appeal which the presented to the premier charged that a propaganda against the Jews was openly proceeding under the cover of patriotism and love of the emperor, hundreds of thousands of pamphlets being circulated among the ignorant classes of the population who are accustomed to regard printed words as gospel. The local authorities, the deputation added, are closing their eyes, with the result that the Jewish population is threatened with more dreadful outrages than those of last fall.

"SLEEPING SICKNESS"

Discussed by Prof. Robert Koch at Berlin.

Berlin, March 8.—Prof. Robert Koch lectured here on the "Sleeping Sickness," which he investigated for several months in equatorial Africa during the year 1905. Emperor William and a distinguished company were present.

The malady, said the professor, had been known on the west coast of Africa since the beginning of the last century, and it had spread to the north shore of the Victoria Nyanza, and threatened German Africa. Probably two hundred thousand persons had died from the disease. He had found whole villages on the shores of Victoria Nyanza to be empty, and the populations of some groups of islands had died to the last soul.

The infection was spread from human to human by the sting of a fly, the Glossina Palpalis, somewhat larger than an ordinary fly. The poison affected the usual health for several days, and then the sufferer was attacked with fever, became incoherent, the glands were swollen, the patient became enfeebled and eventually was seized with the sleep mania.

Prof. Koch knew of no remedy for this disease, but hoped the infection might be ended by the extermination of the insect which propagated it by slowly burning the undergrowth at its favorite home. The professor will return to Africa shortly and continue his studies of tropical diseases.

EARTHQUAKE IN INDIA.

Eight Known to Be Dead and 26 Injured.

Lahore, India, March 10.—An alarming earthquake has occurred in Bashahr, one of the Simla tributary hill states of the Punjab. Considerable damage has been caused at Rampur, the capital of Bashahr, and at Kakoola. Eight are known to have been killed and twenty-six injured.

DEAFNESS CURED

Wonderful New Discovery for the Positive Cure of Deafness and Head Noises.

At last, after years of study and research, the wonderful nature forces have been harnessed together and **Deafness can be cured.** If I did not know positively that my method could cure I would not allow my name to be connected with this treatment. My standing is such that I cannot afford to misrepresent or distort the facts. I know what this treatment will do and what it has done and can safely say, "It is the greatest, grandest and simplest in the world today." It seems to make no difference with this cure as to age, how long standing or deep seated the deafness is, its cures are permanent. Test your hearing with a watch. If you do not hear it five feet away, you are deaf. Write me giving age, sex, cause, how long deaf, if you have Catarrh, Rheumatism, or Nervous trouble, and if you hear better in noisy places, and all particulars bearing on your case, and I will give you my truthful opinion as to whether your case is curable or not. I give an absolutely scientific opinion with a full explanation of your case and a Booklet on Deafness and Head Noises free without charge. The advice contained in this book has been the means of saving the hearing of hundreds of people. Write today to the discoverer, Guy Clifford Powell, M. D., 1920 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., for free information, including his valuable free book.

600 NATIVES KILLED

American Forces and Hostile Moros Clash.

Manila, March 9.—An important action between American forces and hostile Moros, has taken place near Jolo. Fifteen enlisted men were killed, four commissioned officers wounded, and thirty-two enlisted men were wounded. The Moros lost six hundred men killed.

Major General Leonard Wood, commander of the division of the Philippines, reports as follows from Jolo, capital of the Sulu islands:

"A severe action between troops, a naval detachment and constabulary, and hostile Moros has taken place at Mount Dajo, near Jolo. The engagement opened during the afternoon of March 6, and ended in the morning of March 8. The action involved the capture of Mount Dajo, a lava cone 2,100 feet high, with a crater at its summit, and extremely steep. The last 400 feet were at an angle of 60 degrees, and there were fifty perpendicular ridges covered with a growth of timber and strongly fortified and defended by an invisible force of Moros.

Army Casualties.

"The army casualties were fifteen enlisted men killed, a commissioned officer and four enlisted men wounded. The naval casualties numbered thirty-two. Ensign H. D. Cooke, jr., of the U. S. gunboat Pampanga, commanding the Pampanga fort, was severely wounded, and Coxswain Gilmore was severely wounded in the elbow.

"The constabulary casualties were Capt. John R. White, wounded in the thigh, severely; three enlisted men killed and thirteen wounded. Capt. Tyree Rivers sustained a slight flesh wound in the thigh; Lieut. Gordon was slightly wounded in the right hand; Lieut. Wylie T. Conway, of the Sixth infantry, was slightly wounded in the left eye. All the wounded are doing well.

All Defenders Killed.

"Col. Joseph W. Duncan, of the Sixth infantry, directed the operations. All the defenders of the Moro stronghold were killed. Six hundred bodies were found on the field.

"The action resulted in the extinction of a band of outlaws, who, recognizing no chief, had been raiding friendly Moros and owing to their defiance of the American authorities, had stirred up a dangerous condition of affairs."

400 Soldiers in Action.

The last list of troops stationed in the Philippines at the war department shows that on January 20, the following troops were stationed on the Island of Jolo:

Companies I and L, Fourth cavalry and the Twenty-eighth battery field artillery. Companies I, K, L and M, of the Twentieth infantry, had been stationed at Jolo, but are understood to have been relieved by a battalion of the Sixth infantry commanded by Col. Duncan, in January. Col. Duncan was the senior officer on the field save Major General Wood and Brigadier General Bliss.

Assuming that the organizations were up to their normal strength, there were about 490 soldiers in the action beside the naval contingent, the strength of which is so far unknown. It is believed, however, that owing to the sick list and other causes, there were probably not more than four hundred of the military engaged. The strength of the constabulary is also unknown.

Gunboat Pampanga on Hand.

Washington, March 9.—The movements of the gunboat which had been detailed from the Asiatic fleet for duty in the southern islands of the Philippine archipelago, are reported only to the commander-in-chief of the Asiatic station at Manila, and the navy department consequently is without information as to the whereabouts of the ships until a considerable time has elapsed. However, the fact that Ensign H. S. Cooke, Jr., is reported to have been wounded, establishes the further fact that the gunboat Pampanga, a small craft of about two hundred tons, was at Jolo, for this young officer is the commander of the vessel. Cooke is a nativeof the District of Columbia. The department of Jolo is now in command of Brigadier General Tasker H. Bliss. It was formerly commanded by Major General Leonard Wood, who afterward became commander-in-chief of the Philippine division, upon the departure of General Corbin.

Some of the army officers here who have served in the Jolo group say that Mount Dajo, the scene of the action, is located about fourteen miles from Jolo, the capital of the island. Moro Coto is on the very top of the mountain. Once before the garrison of natives was induced to vacate the place by the exercise of diplomacy, but heretofore no force has been able to capture it.

Sixth Infantry Bore Brunt.

The Sixth infantry, which seems to have borne the brunt of the fighting, was from Fort Leavenworth, and has been in the Philippines about a year. The officers of the general staff, fully acquainted with the habits of the Moros, say they have not the slightest fear that the Moros will try to retaliate for the crushing defeat administered to them.

These officers judge from the dispatch from Manila that there were really two actions, the first probably a surprise and serving merely to locate the position and establish the serength of the Moro defenders. This having been done the second day seems to have been occupied in hoisting the artillery and ammunition supplies to positions from which to operate upon the Moro fortress in the crater, and the second action, fought under the conditions described, on the slope of the mountain at an angle of fifty degrees, undoubtedly broke the Moro strength in that locality for an indefinite time.

WOMEN STORM HOUSE

Thirty Suffragists Wanted to See Premier Bannerman.

London, March 9.—A band of thirty zealous women suffragists attempted to storm Premier Campbell Bannerman's official residence in Downing street today. They used the knocker vigorously and attempted to force an entrance when the door was opened.

The women clung tenaciously to the railings when the police tried to disperse them, and only succumbed after a determined resistance to the superior strength of a large force of police. Three ringleaders were taken to the police station, struggling and screaming, and followed by twenty-seven of their companions, shouting, "down with 'C. B.'" and other war cries.

PETROF IS EXPELLED

Denounced as Traitor by Gapon Labor Organization.

St. Petersburg, March 10.—The Gapon labor organization has expelled Father Gregori Petrof as a traitor. The revelations arising from the recent scandal have seemingly destroyed the usefulness of the organization.

The Social Democrats are printing a paper for circulation in the barracks in order to spread their principles among the troops.

206 SPEAKERS TO TALK

Equal Suffrage for Austria Is Wanted.

Vienna, March 7.—The debate on the government's general, equal and direct suffrage proposal for Austria, which was introduced by Premier Baron Gautch Von Frankenthurn, February 23, will take place in the lower house of parliament this afternoon. It is the most important measure for Austria presented to the house in the last generation.

The bill at first encountered much hostile criticism, but it has now won almost universal support, and there is every reason to suppose that it will be passed. One after another of the important political clubs representing the various nationalities of Austria have recognized the project as imperative for the country. The landed aristocracy, who lose power and prestige thereby, naturally are opposed to it, but they will not be able to materially injure the proposed law, which will be energetically and lengthily discussed.

No fewer than 206 speakers, half of them in favor of the measure, and half against it, have announced their intention of speaking. The debates will be lively, for each party is desirous of protecting its interests and those of its nationality at the expense of other nationalities. It is generally believed that the discussion will end in mutual compromises.

The lower house will be dissolved during the summer and the next house will be elected under the new suffrage law.

AGREEMENT IS IN SIGHT

France and Germany Get Together on Police Question.

Berlin, March 7.—Private conversations between the German and French envoys at Algeciras have brought them almost to an agreement on the Moroccan police controversy, so near indeed that the foreign office here regards a satisfactory issue of the conference as assured.

Germany, it is understood, accepts France and Spain as having the officers best fitted for policing Morocco, and France accepts international control in principle, undertaking to supply adequate guarantees that the police shall not be national in character.

It is the specific form of these guarantees that remain unsettled, and continues to be the subject for discussion. It is likely that an international inspectorship will be created consisting of a single officer of repute from a power other than France, Spain or Germany. One detail, which continues to be discussed, is the propriety of the inspector being located in a neutralized harbor. The ministers of the powers will also exercise general observation over the police.

TAKES UP NEW FAITH

Princess Ena Joins the Roman Catholic Church.

San Sebastian, Spain, March 7.—The impressive ceremony of the conversion of the Princess Ena of Battenburg to the Roman Catholic faith, prior to her marrying King Alfonso, took place today in the chapel of the palace of Miramar.

The Right Rev. Robert Brindle, Roman Catholic bishop of Nottingham, Eng.,

PRINCESS ENA.

officiated. Premier Moret and the Duke of Alba were witnesses for the princess. The members of the royal party were deeply moved. The Princess Beatrice, Princess Henry of Battenburg, mother of the Princess Ena, and Princess Ena were in tears. An artillery salute announced the termination of the ceremony, after which the royal party lunched together.

The town is enjoying a holiday in honor of the event, processions headed by bands of music passing constantly through the streets.

THE EDITOR

Explains How to Keep Up Mental and Physical Vigor.

A New Jersey editor writes:

"A long indulgence in improper food brought on a condition of nervous dyspepsia, nearly three years ago, so severe that I had to quit work entirely. I put myself on a strict regimen of Grape-Nuts food, with plenty of outdoor exercise, and in a few months found my stomach so far restored that the process of digestion gave me pleasure instead of distress.

"It also built up my strength so that I was able to resume my business, which is onerous, as I not only edit my own paper but also do a great deal of 'outside' writing.

"I find that the Grape-Nuts diet enables me to write with greater vigor than ever before, and without the feeling of brain fag with which I used to be troubled. As to bodily vigor—I can and do walk miles every day without fatigue—a few squares used to weary me before I began to live on Grape-Nuts!" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

1,800 LIVES IN DANGER

Many Miners Killed in Explosion in France.

Paris, March 10.—A terrible catastrophe has occurred at a coal mine in the Courriere's district of the Pas-De-Calais, 18 miles from Bethune.

An explosion of gas has killed many miners and three chambers of the mine are on fire.

The number of victims is not known, but 1,800 miners descended into the pit this morning.

The explosion occurred at 7 o'clock this morning.

The first reports, which reached the ministry of public works announced that it was impossible to calculate, even approximately, the number of victims, but it was hoped that most of the miners had sough refuge in the lateral galleries. In the three chambers in which the explosion took place, the violence of the fire was such that flames issued from the mouth of the pit.

The minister of public works, M. Gautier, immediately ordered M. Delafond, inspector general of mines, to proceed to the scne of the disaster, and the minister of the interior, M. Dugief, will follow later to adopt measures for the relief of the families of the victims.

KILL JEWS; HANG WITTE

Extremists Pushing Agitation Against Radicals.

St. Petersburg, March 12.—Some of the reactionary organizations are pushing the agitation against the radical elements to a dangerous point. "A league of the Russian people" held a service yesterday in the Alexanderevsky monastery to celebrate the manifesto of March 8, as a victory for the old regime.

Later at the Horse Guard menage, the fighting society of the same organization held a public meeting and listened to inflammatory speeches by Dr. Doubrovin and Prof. Nickolsky, two extremist leaders, in which the orators openly summoned their followers, the Black Hundred, to kill the Jews and Count Witte.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

"Taking Time by The Forelock."

All observing people must have noticed a growing sentiment in this country in favor of using only put-up foods and medicines of known composition. It is but natural that one should have some interest in the composition of that which he is expected to swallow, whether it be food, drink or medicine. This sentiment has resulted in the introduction in the legislatures of many of the States, as also in the Congress of the United States, bills providing for the publication of formula or ingredients on wrappers and labels of medicines and foods put up for general consumption.

Recognizing this growing disposition on the part of the public generally, and satisfied that the fullest publicity can only add to the well-earned reputation of his proprietary medicines, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., has "taken time by the forelock," as it were, and is publishing broadcast, and on each bottle wrapper, a full and complete list of all the ingredients entering into his medicines, "Golden Medical Discovery," the popular liver invigorator, stomach tonic, blood purifier and heart regulator; also of his "Favorite Prescription" for weak, over-worked, broken-down, debilitated, nervous, invalid women.

This bold and out-spoken movement on the part of Dr. Pierce, has, by showing exactly what his well-known medicines are composed of, completely disarmed all harping critics who have heretofore unjustly attacked them. A little pamphlet has been compiled, from the standard medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, showing the strongest endorsements by leading medical writers of the several ingredients which enter into Doctor Pierce's medicines and recommending these ingredients for the cure of the diseases for which Dr. Pierce's medicines are advised. A copy of this little booklet is mailed *free* to any one desiring to learn more concerning the valuable, native, medicinal plants which enter into the composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines. A request, by postal card or letter, addressed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., will bring this little booklet by return post. It tells exactly what ingredients are used in the making of Dr. Pierce's famous medicines.

This striking departure of Dr. Pierce from the usual course pursued by the manufacturers of proprietary medicines, at once takes his medicines out of the class generally known as "patent" or secret medicines, neither of which term is at all applicable to them, as their formula now appears on the wrapper of every bottle leaving the great laboratory at Buffalo, N. Y. It places them in a class *all by themselves.* Neither of them contains any alcohol, which fact alone should cause them to be classed all by themselves and as entirely harmless vegetable extracts, made and preserved by the use of glycerine and not with the usually employed strong alcohol, which works so much injury, especially in cases where treatment, even though of the best, must be continued for considerable periods of time, in order to make the cure permanent.

Many years ago, Dr. Pierce found that chemically pure glycerine, of proper strength, was far better than alcohol both for extracting and preserving the medicinal principles residing in our indigenous, or native, medicinal plants, such as he employs exclusively in manufacturing his medicines.

Some of these medicinal roots have, since Dr. Pierce first commenced to use them, advanced so in price, that they may be cultivated with great profit by our farmers. This is especially true of Golden Seal root, which enters into both the Doctor's "Golden Medical Discovery" and his "Favorite Prescription." It now brings upward of $1.50 a pound, although formerly selling at from 15 to 20 cents a pound. Many tons of this most valuable root are annually consumed in Doctor Pierce's Laboratory.

From "Organic Medicines," by Grover Coe, M. D., of New York, we extract the following concerning Hydrastis (Golden Seal root), which enters largely, as we have already stated, into the composition of both "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription." Dr. Coe says: "Hydrastis exercises an especial influence over mucous surfaces. Its action in this respect is so manifest that the indications for its employment cannot be mistaken. (Hence the efficiency of "Golden Medical Discovery," which is rich in Golden Seal root, in all catarrhal affections, no matter in what part of the system located.) Upon the liver it acts with equal certainty and efficacy. As a cholagogue (liver invigorator), it has few equals. Also in scrofula, glandular diseases generally, cutaneous eruptions, indigestion, debility, diarrhœa, and constipation."

Doctor Coe continues: "Hydrastis (Golden Seal root), has been successfully employed in the cure of leucorrhœa. It is of singular efficacy when that complaint is complicated with hepatic (liver) aberration (derangement). Hydrastis is also of inestimable value in the treatment of chronic derangements of the liver. It seems to exercise an especial influence over the portal vein and hepatic (liver) structure generally, resolving (dissolving) biliary deposits, removing obstructions, promoting secretion, and giving tone to the various functions. It is eminently cholagogue (liver accelorator), and may be relied upon with confidence for the relief of hepatic (liver) torpor. It promotes digestion and assimilation, obviates constipation, and gives tone to the depurating (cleansing) functions generally."

Dr. Coe further says: "We would here add that our experience has demonstrated Hydrastis to be a valuable remedy in bronchitis, laryngitis, and other affections of the respiratory organs."

After reading the foregoing extracts who can doubt the great efficacy, in a long list of diseases, of "Golden Medical Discovery," one of the principal ingredients of which is Golden Seal root (Hydrastis)? And this applies with equal force to Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, worn-out, over-worked, nervous, invalid women.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are composed largely of concentrated principles extracted from Mandrake root. They regulate and invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One or two little sugar-coated "Pellets" a dose.

NEW MINISTRY FORMED

French Cabinet Is Practically Completed.

Paris, March 12.—M. Sarrien today assembled those whom he expects to enter the new ministry. Although no formal announcement has been made, the cabinet is practically completed as follows:

Premier and Minister of Justice—M. Sarrien.

Minister of the Interior — Senator Clemence.

Minister of Foreign Affairs — M. Bourgeois.

Minister of War—M. Etienne.

Minister of Marine—M. Thomson.

Minister of Public Instruction and Worship—M. Briand.

Minister of Commerce — M. Doumergue.

Minister of Public Works—M. Barthou.

Minister of Finance—M. Poincare.

Minister of the Colonies — M. Leygues.

Minister of Agriculture—M. Ruau.

A meeting will be held during the day to consider the cabinet's policy. The principal question is the government's course in carrying out the law providing for the separation of church and state.

Senator Clemence, who will have charge of enforcing the provision for taking church inventories, is in favor of an energetic policy. He declares that any weakness would amount to the government's surrendering before threats of an insurrection.

2,000 ON ISLE OF PINES

Census Taker, Arrested by Cubans, Arrives at Havana.

Havana, March 12.—Dryden Fulton, who was appointed to take the census of the Isle of Pines, and who was arrested by the Cuban authorities because he did not have their permission to do so, has arrived here. He says the census was practically completed before the Cubans stopped the work. He says there are less than 2,000 inhabitants on the island and estimates the number of Cubans at 1,000 and actual Americans at about 700. He says that the number of male Cubans of voting age is 200 and that 49 voted in the last election.

BALFOUR TAKES HIS SEAT

Assumes Leadership of the Opposition —Irish Salute Him.

London, March 12.—Former Premier Balfour returned to the house of commons today and assumed the leadership of the opposition. He was heartily welcomed on all sides. The Irish members saluted Mr. Balfour with the cry of "Welcome, little stranger."

AVALANCHE BURIES HUTS

Rescuers Extricate 21 Dead and 39 Injured in Norway.

Trondhjem, Norway, March 8.—A snow avalanche at the Lofoten Islands yesterday night buried a number of fishermen's huts. Rescuers extricated 21 dead and 39 injured.

NOW VICTORIA EUGENIE

Betrothal to King Alfonso Brings $50,000 a Year.

Madrid, March 12.—Premier Moret today officially communicated to the cabinet

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.
Create beautiful thought-worlds about you by uplifting thoughts to the beautiful and the sublime.
THURSDAY.
The higher our ideal, the higher our attainment. Powerful beings will and wait.
FRIDAY.
Gain knowledge by right thought, right speaking and right acting. Think and affirm only what you wish to become reality.
SATURDAY.
The more we keep in mind that power can act through us the more we will accomplish. Do not lose the good we might win by not attempting.
SUNDAY.
Lovingly implore the immediate help of the ever-present Holy Spirit awaiting your recognition.
MONDAY.
Worry does not create energy. It never develops power or brings out forceful action for the fulfilling of any purpose. It never accomplishes anything.
TUESDAY.
If we desire strength, think of strong conditions. By persistent acknowledgement become one with God.

Sophonisba Considers the Question of Pet Economies

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Sophonisba was reading to me the other day an article about pet economies. The writer, a man, owned that he could not endure to lose collar buttons. Let one with the malice that sometimes seems to belong to such necessities, drop from his hand at the critical moment of dressing and roll far back under the bureau, down he would go upon his knees—though another button was at his hand—perhaps lie flat upon the floor with his nose sufficiently elevated not to rub it in the dust, and begin the reaching after the recalcitrant article. That button must be found at all costs, no matter if breakfast was getting cold upon the table, or the friend was waiting in the parlor. And when, after long effort, he succeeded in grabbing it convulsively, his heart beating lest it get away from him after all, he would rise to his feet as satisfied as if he had found a gold mine. The dust he had gathered upon his clothes which would take precious minutes of brushing to dispose of, with the rest of the disagreeables that he had laid himself open to were as nothing compared to the joy of saving that button.

"Funny, isn't it?" said Sophonisba as she finished the reading.

"Yes," I answered, "it does sound funny and foolish, but I think everybody is made that way. Most of us have some pet economy to which we offer constant, if unconscious, sacrifice. Mine is—boxes! How I have toiled and molled to save a box from the fiery flames, putting it away carefully with a collection of all sorts gathered in silent protest in the attic, smothered in dust a greater part of the year, but for all that exceedingly dear to my heart! I know it is absurd, but I can no more throw a good box away than any other precious possession."

I drew a long breath of satisfaction as I finished this honest confession. Any humorous reference that Sophonisba might make to this idiosyncrasy of mine must now be deprived of its savor. It would be like salad without the dressing. Silently I plumed myself upon my foresight in acknowledging my weakness.

Then there came a blow.

"You have another pet economy," gently insinuated Sophonisba.

I straightened up and began to take notice.

"What?" I asked incisively.

"String!" she replied with equal brevity.

Instantly there arose in my mind indignant protest, hot denial. And then I suddenly remembered a box in the corner of a drawer in my room full to overflowing of strings of all sorts and lengths. I recalled, too, how invariable was the habit of carefully untying the knot in the twine which made fast a bundle-wrapping, then as carefully rolling it on my fingers to put away in my collection. I saw myself patiently picking at a refractory string while precious moments flew into the past and the must-be-accomplished work waited.

With my mind's eye I viewed also a box in the attic where was safely stowed away strings of larger growth—so to speak—that from time to time I had carried up the stairway to deposit "until needed."

And this when a whole ball of twine can be bought for a nickel!

"'We are all queer critters'" I quoted at last, "and I will not except either 'thee' or 'me.'" Boxes and strings! These are the things I have made the emphasis of no inconsiderable portion of my life! What quirk is there in the mental make-up that renders such things possible?"

"We all do it in one way or another," Sophonisba replied, after laughing at my dismayed realization of two pet economies instead of one. "Didn't you read in The Atlantic about the man who "would not deliberately throw away an elastic band for any temporal consideration?" Haven't you seen a neatly gloved woman stop on the street and try to pick up the pin shining in the dirt? Perhaps she was thinking of the forewarning.

See a pin and let it lie,
Want a pin before you die,

but at any rate she risked soiling her glove to rescue that one little trifle from waste and oblivion. Yes, we all have our pet economies, and in most cases, we give to them precious time that could be better spent in some other way."

"True enough," I answered absently. But—Boxes and strings! Boxes and strings! Who would have believed it.

Then I turned upon Sophonisba.

"What is your pet economy?" I demanded. I knew, but I wanted to make her confess.

"Saving scraps," she answered promptly.

"I never cut anything out of cloth, but I gather up every piece that is left, no matter how small, and add it to the contents of my scrap drawer. No, I never sort them over and keep the larger ones, but bundle them in together to await that sunny day of the future when the sorting out fever comes upon me. As a consequence, look here," and she pulled out a drawer running over with pieces, little and big, of all kinds of materials, the greater part of which being of no earthly use, must eventually go to the ragman.

"Why do I do it?" she asked with a comical look at the mass before us. "I haven't the least idea. I suppose there must be lurking in some corner of my brain a sort of expectancy that I may need a scrap in the future. I never do, but I cannot bring myself to throwing them away in the beginning, as I ought to. It is just like every other pet economy I ever heard of, well enough as an economy simply, but when it becomes a habit and dear to the heart, it is an absurd waste of time and a final foolish expenditure of force."

I thought over Sophonisba's words, and set them down as true. We take certain things as virtues, cherish them as such and fill our lives with complexity. Economy is a fine thing, but our ideas respecting it and its application to our daily living should be held in equilibrium; they should not be excessive in one direction. The result, if we do, is an accumulation of trumpery, of what, once in so often, demands time and strength in order that it may not become an offense even to the gatherer. And it is a curious fact that when these things are needed their possession is rarely remembered.

We do the same sort of thing in our intellectual life. The odds and ends of facts we stow away in our minds are the mental boxes and strings, the rubber bands and scraps for which we have no use, which are not related to each other, and never can be, but are simply useless lumber, occupying the space that the real things should possess. For they are never at hand to supply a want, but project themselves forward when we are trying to concentrate the thought for some given purpose.

I have come to the conclusion that the very term "pet economy" is a misnomer. Just as soon as it reaches that condition it ceases to be an economy, and becomes a waste of time, of strength, of energy, and is, therefore, not a friend to be cherished, but an enemy to be banished. The salvage department of the Salvation Army will, therefore, soon be increased by a collection of boxes and a large amount of strings. Whether Sophonisba will add her scraps I have not yet ascertained with certainty.

The Cozy Corner

HOME TREATMENT.

I was much interested in Sarah J. Clark's letter, having been troubled in the same way myself, and cured by the same remedies she suggests. With the addition of a cold sponge, or plunge bath every morning, a few physical exercises and deep breathing in the open air for five minutes or more, as I had time, they certainly helped me to recover my health.

Nothing is better for cold hands and feet, caused by poor circulation, than deep breathing exercises faithfully practiced I find that comparatively few understand just how to take these exercises, many women thinking that the filling of the upper lungs is sufficient. Get a teacher of physical culture, or a good singing teacher to teach you how to expand the diaphragm so as to fill the lower lungs, at the same time bring the chest forward, but do not lift the shoulders.

In time the deep breathing will become easier and more regular and the constant and faithful practice of this will generally be found to be the only cure of catarrh and bronchial troubles of all kinds.—"B."

"OLD SUBSCRIBER'S" OPINION.

First thanking Miss Bouton for her patience with us all and for the good things she gives us every week, I would like to express an opinion as to the woman who will not be convinced that the missionary society knows better what she should do with her money than she does herself. It seems to me that in her actions she is doing more for the good of the needy people than all the rest of her church—minister and all. There are plenty of heathen right at home and more of them coming over here to be converted every day, so the society need not be "out of work." We have sent away millions of dollars for the missionary work and more missionaries have been killed than there have been heathen saved.

These zealous workers for foreign missions remind me of Mrs. Jelleby, in Dickens' Bleak House, who was eternally writing and working for the heathen in Boriboola Gha and letting her own family go to destruction.

This idea of trusting our children's spiritual teaching to Sunday school teachers—some of whom do not look at the lesson more than once a week, much less study it—and who have not the least idea of making a practical application to the children of what the lesson is supposed to mean to them—makes me wonder sometimes if these parents ever applied to themselves what Christ said about the hireling shepherds, who cannot be expected to care for the lambs as well as those to whom they belong.

I wish I could shake hands with this "unpersuaded" woman and tell her how I wish there were more like her.—"Old Subscriber."

AN OPINION FROM THE SOUTH.

I was much interested in the "foreign mission" question aired in a recent letter in The Blade. I think the Missionary society has a perfect right to its opinions. If they think the money and influence should go to help the heathen in far away countries, no one has a right to say they shall not so use it. But I think the "wealthy woman" has the same right to her opinion as the society or the minister—who, by the way, must be a poor stick if he can be led to preach a sermon at a woman to whom he owes his salary, simply because she does not agree with others. The one little paragraph about this woman furnishing a drinking place for the small animals—as well as the larger ones—proves that she is truly a Christian, and I wish our town had some just like her.—"Tampaite," Florida.

"HOW SHALL SHE BE PERSUADED?"

Why should she be persuaded? — or persecuted? Why should she not work for the cause of Christ in the way she thinks will be the most acceptable to Him? If others claim the privilege to spend their money on foreign missions, why should they not give her the same privilege of spending hers on the heathen at home? As an outsider it seems as if the minister ought to have something else to do in following the commands of his Master, than to be preaching sermons for the conversion of one person to his way of thinking. To the members of that missionary society, I would suggest that each one consider the subject prayerfully with the sole idea of knowing what is right, rather than how to make this woman do as they think right, and see if they cannot accept what they can get and let this "wealthy woman" alone.—"Seven X."

ONE FOR THE OTHER SIDE.

I suppose I shall be in the minority, judging from the letters that have already been sent, in regard to the missionary matter, but I think all possible influence should be brought to bear upon this woman who sets her opinion above that of her pastor, her fellow workers in the church and the opinions of godly men and women for ages.

The command is to carry the gospel to "all nations," and the saying that "charity begins at home," is more often an excuse for not giving to anything, and should be answered that charity should not "stay" at home.

All of the things done by the wealthy woman mentioned—the library, the fountain and the minister's salary, were but a part of her duty—not all of it. She has been intrusted with many talents and she will have to give an account of her use of them.

When the Master asks for this account, if she can only show that her money has been spent in works that are for her own glory, and have been done only in a narrow sphere, and nothing for the millions who have not the light of truth given them except through the devoted men and women who give their lives to this work, she will be awarded the punishment of the unfaithful steward of whom we read in the Book of Books. If these people risk their lives in going from home and friends to carry the glad tidings, why should she hesitate to risk her money (for which someone else worked, in all probability).

Her principal reason is, if the truth could be known, that, in sending her money away, she would not be able to control every cent that is spent. I would advise her to beware lest she be accounted an unfaithful servant when the Master comes to make up His accounts.—"A Returned Missionary."

ASKED AND ANSWERED.

"What is the matter with my Railroad Yeast powder? I followed exactly the directions given by the lady from Arkansas and have just taken from the oven bread that is hard, heavy and porous, and that after 24 hours of earnest endeavor to make the "delicious" bread promised. Surely it was a slow "railroad," and an unsatisfactory ending to the journey. Please tell me wherein I failed."—Mrs. T. G. Trembley.

"Annie."—In entering a new neighborhood, the first call should be made upon you by the neighbors who wish to make your acquaintance, within two weeks after you are supposed to be settled. This call you should return immediately—within ten days—and after that, it is immaterial as to the time between calls, depending upon the degree of intimacy established. No one is obliged to make a second call upon a stranger, unless the acquaintance is desired; the first call is obligatory, unless there are reasons why one absolutely declines to know the person.

During Lent, social observances are generally confined to small and informal parties among very intimate friends. The predominance of members of the Catholic churches in most localities makes a cessation of large social affairs necessary, as those who do not observe this season, cannot entertain very well without the other, so by general consent very quiet entertainments are accepted.

A PARK OF PATRIOTISM

It is now about a century since the great martyr-President, Abraham Lincoln, was born on a little farm of one hundred and ten acres, two miles from the village of Hodgenville, in the heart of Kentucky, and his birthplace is to this day a scene of neglect and decay, says the March number of the Review of Reviews.

One hundred years ago this month of March, Thomas Lincoln, of Virginian birth, laid claim to a little farm in the center of which was a noted spring, shelog cabin, to which, in the following June, he brought his bride, Nancy Hanks, and in that little cabin, three years later, the Lincoln family gave welcome to the child whose name was to belong to the ages.

It was during the nine years spent upon this farm that Lincoln enjoyed all the real boyhood he ever had. Though the life there, as in Indiana and Illinois, as he later said, was described by the single sentence in Gray's Elegy: "The short and simple annals of the poor," his real playtime was on the rock-spring farm.

In these ninety years and more since the Lincoln family left that bit of rugged,

THE LINCOLN FARM AS ITA PPEARS TODAY.

tered from the summer suns by a shelving rock. The waters of that spring, even in that early time, were famous throughout Hardin county, in which it was located, as now it is famous throughout central Kentucky. Near this picturesque natural spring this strong young Virginian, a carpenter by trade, built a rolling tree-and-brush-covered farm, the records of the Hodgenville court house show that the title to the property has changed but twice. Early in August of 1905, by order of the court, the property was announced for sale at public auction, from the court house steps at Hodgenville. Rumors were current at the time that various commercial organizations were contemplating purchasing the farm at that sale and using it, through some means or other, for advertising their enterprises. Among such was a prominent eastern department store proprietor and a Louisville distiller. Believing that such vandalism should be checked, and that the property should in some way revert to the people, Mr. Robert J. Collier, of New York, bought the farm under the hammer, and with Dr. Albert Shaw, of the Review of Reviews, and others, organized the Lincoln Farm association, which has been incorporated under the laws of Kentucky, to develop the Lincoln birthplace farm into a national park. Governor Joseph W. Folk, of Missouri, acting as president of the association, is supported in this movement by a board of trustees of representative citizens, including the Hon. Joseph H. Choate, ex-ambassador to England; the Hon. William H. Taft, secretary of war; the Hon. Horace Porter, ex-ambassador to France; the Hon. Lyman J. Gage, ex-secretary of the treasury; Cardinal Gibbons, archbishop of Baltimore; Mr. Norman Hapgood, of Collier's Weekly; Col. Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal; Mr. Augustus Saint-Gaudens, sculptor; the Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, of Chicago; District Attorney William Travers Jerome, of New York; Mr. Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain); August Belmont, Edward M. Shepard, of the New York Bar; Miss Ida M. Tarbell, Charles A. Towne, ex-United States senator from Minnesota and now congressman from New York; Thomas Hastings, architect; Dr. Albert Shaw, Mr. Robert J. Collier, of New York; Mr. Clarence H. Mackay, president of the Postal Telegraph and Cable company, acting as treasurer, and Mr. Richard Lloyd Jones as secretary.

This patriotic association is now making an appeal to the American people for voluntary contributions of any sum from twenty-five cents to twenty-five dollars, as an endowment and trust fund for the association, the sole purpose of which is to make this historic spot a national shrine of patriotism and civic inspiration.

The only woman member of the association is Miss Ida M. Tarbell, the famous author of several historical masterpieces, among which is the Life of Abraham Lincoln, one of the standard Lincoln biographies.

"THEM RAINY DAYS."

When we was little tads at home,
(There was jes' three of us all told),
An' we was lively youngsters, too,
As full o' mischief's we could hold;
How we did dread them rainy days
That kep' us indoors all day long,
Jes' havin' to amuse ourselves,
Fer things was likely to go wrong;
We'd have the liveliest kind o' scraps,
An' almos' ailus it was nip
An' tuck between us little chaps
Till Ma'd say
"W-h-e-r-e'-s
M-y
W-h-i-p?"

An' then she'd walk across the floor,
(A-tryin' to scowl), an' bring it out;
(It stood behind the pantry door.)
A little, spindlin' apple sprout
About as big 'round as a straw,
An' most as dreadful to behold;
But then 'twas jes' the thing fer Ma,
She couldn't even bear to scold,
Fer Ma was kind an' gentle-like,
An' jes' as good as she could be,
An' we all knew she wouldn't strike
Us hard enough to hurt a flea.
An' so we didn't care a flip
When Ma'd say
"W-h-e-r-e'-s
M-y
W-h-i-p?"

But Oh, them other rainy days
When Pa was in the house. You bet
We didn't dast to holler much
Fer we all knew jes' what we'd get;
'Cause when excitement got too thick,
Then Pa'd say
"W-h-e-r-e'-s
M-y
S-t-i-c--k?

"So much blamed noise I never heard;
Into them three chairs you jes' climb,
An' don't you let me hear a word
From one of you till supper-time;"
We knew Pa's stick, a good stout beech
From the old tree out in the grove,
It hung up high, way out of reach
Of ev'ry one but Pa, above
The mantel, looking-glass, and clock;
And when Pa glanced that way jes' once,
It kind o' give us boys a shock,
And put an end to all our stunts;
An' then we'd settle down awhile,
As meek as little lambs, an' set
An' watch the clock, an' wonder if
It ever would clear off, an' get
Sunshiny, so 'at little boys
Could play out' doors an' make a noise.
Then we'd see Pa pick up The Blade,
An' pretty soon we'd see him smile,
An' then we wan't a bit afraid,
We knew he'd read an awful while,
An' we knew what 'twas all about,
Them funny things that Nasby wrote
From some Confedrit X-Roads,
About the south an' nigger vote.
Us children read his letters, too,
An' we all liked him awful well,
One thing we didn't understand,
Why Mr. Nasby couldn't spell.
We liked him best them rainy days,
'Cause Pa would laugh an' fairly roar
At Nasby's jokes, till he'd forget
What he'd told us an hour before.
And then we'd sneak out one by one,
So soft an' quiet without noise,
Into the kitchen where our Ma
Was fryin' ham for hungry boys.
I tell you but we worked it slick,
When Pa'd say
"W-h-e-r-e'-s
M-y
S-t-i-c-k?"
—Luella Wilson Smith.

A Notable Heron Rookery

A notable nesting place of the great blue heron in Southern Michigan is nine mile west of Battle Creek, on the north bank of the Kalamazoo river. Notable for the reason that there are now only a few nesting places left of this handsome bird in the state, and for the fact that this is the only rookery not located in inaccessible swamps, impossible to penetrate. This rookery is not only upon dry ground, but is within a few rods of the Battle Creek & Kalamazoo electric line. It is visited annually by hundreds of bird students, especially ladies, and the Battle Creek Nature club gives an annual excursion to the place. Students from the Michigan colleges visit the rookery frequently, and at one time a party of ornithologists came from the Chicago university. All bird students are acquainted with the bird and the mode of building its nest. The herons have returned to this nesting place regularly for 20 years. The nests are larger than a bushel basket, constructed of loose sticks, which seem to be all of about one size.

The accompanying photograph of one of the trees, a majestic, handsome, old sycamore, contains 13 of the mammoth nests. The sycamore is nearly always selected because the color of its bark harmonizes with the plumage of the birds, thus giving them protection. The tree is eleven feet in circumference at the base and is 100 feet high, up to the top which is only shown in the photo. A profusion of the fruit of the tree, the buttonballs, is also shown in the picture.

There is no bird that affords so much interest for study as the heron while nesting. The ladies who accompany the excursions always become enthusiastic over the beauty of the birds, their stately movements, and the picturesqueness of the big nests high up in the handsome sycamores. This tree is also the favorite target of the amateur photographer in this locality.—Charles Emmet Barnes in Sports Afield for March.

THE HERONS ROCKERY ON THE KALAMAZOO RIVER.

M. G. R.

Olive Branch sends us a review of an old story of true friendship—

"A short time ago I came across a few pages of an old school reader which contained the story of Damon and Pythias. This was arranged to meet the understanding of school children, but carried the same moral as the original story. As this may be as new to some of the M. G. R.'s as it was to me I will give it briefly.

Dionysius, the king of Sicily, was a tyrant noted for his cruelties. Among others this incident, it is said, occurred during his reign. Damon, a subject, is arrested for plotting against the king's life and is condemned to death. After sentence has been pronounced he says:

"I am ready to die; I ask not to live,
Yet three days of respite perhaps thou mayst give,
For tomorrow my sister will wed
And 'twould damp all her joy were her brother not there.
Then let me, I pray, to her nuptials repair
While a friend remains here in my stead."

His request is granted in the following words:

"Enjoy thy three days, but return on the third,
If beyond that fixed day there be but one hour—
But one moment—delay,
That delay shall mean death to thy friend."

Then to Pythias he went and told him his case,
That true friend answered not, but with instant embrace,
Consenting, rushed forth to be bound in his room."

Damon then hastens away on his last errand of love to his sister, and before the third morning is returning to set his friend free, when a fearful storm arises, sweeping away the bridges and:

"The stream was becoming an ocean."

Despairing and half crazed, Damon beheld the swollen stream—
He shouted for aid, but no aid was at hand,
No boat ventured forth from the surf-ridden strand.

Then with knees low to earth
And with hands to the skies—
"Still the storm, God of might,
God of mercy," he cries.
"Oh, hush with thy breath this wild seal

The hours hurry by—the sun glows on high,
And should it go down and I reach not yon town,
My friend, he must perish for me."
Then by anguish impelled, hope and fear alike o'er,
He reckless rushed in the water's deep roar;
Rose, sunk, struggled on till at length the wished shore,
Thanks to Heaven's outstretched hand —it is won.

Scarce has he escaped the tempest and bent upon redeeming the lost time, when he is attacked by a band of fierce robbers, but by superhuman strength he overcomes them and is again on his homeward way, but still another trial awaits him; the sun has reached the meridian and the brave spirit of Damon is overcome by the intense heat.

He turns, faint and weary, to Heaven with a sigh,
"From the flood and the foe, thou hast saved me, but oh,
Thus by thirst overcome must I effortless lie
And leave him—beloved of my bosom—to die?"

Great is the joy when he discovers a tiny rivulet near at hand; he satisfies his thirst and hastens forward. The shadows are lengthening, day is almost done, but anguish for his friend's safety adds strength and speed to his weary limbs, and before sunset he is in sight of the city. Here he is met by an old servant, who bids him flee for his own life, as Pythias has already been led forth to his doom.

"With confident soul he stood hour after hour,
Thy return never doubting to see.
No sneers of the tyrant that faith could o'erpower,
Or shake his assurance in thee."

Damon will not heed him, but replies—

"No tyrant shall say
That friend to his friend proved untrue.
He may slay, may torture, may mock at all mercy and truth,
But ne'er shall he doubt of our friendship and truth."

It is sunset when Damon reaches the gate and sees a great multitude standing around the scaffold, the executioner, and his friend bared for his death.

Wildly he cries, "Stay, 'tis I, for whom he was bound."

And now they sink in eath other's embrace,
And are weeping for joy and despair.
Not a soul among thousands but melts at their case,
Which swift to the monarch they bear.

Such an act of loyal friendship cannot be understood by the tyrant and he commands that—

To his throne both be brought.
Then alternately gazing on each gallant youth,
With looks of awe, wonder and shame,
He cries: "Go, you're free—I now see the truth;
That friendship is not a mere game."

Such, dear M. G. R.'s, is true friendship, and though we may never be put to so severe a test as was that of Damon and Pythias, let us ever be true to those we give the precious name of friend.—"Olive Branch."

Miss Prudence answers the inquiry enclosed with the above letter, by telling "Olive Branch," that she used the correct form in her note, and that we are greatly obliged to her for reproducing in so pleasant a manner the story which we so often hear referred to and it is hoped that some of the M. G. R.'s will be induced to read the entire poem.

I think the suggestion that we tell who are our favorite authors is an excellent one, but there are so many I like, that it is somewhat difficult to choose one as the favorite. Among those I am especially fond of may be mentioned E. P. Roe, Ralph Conner, Alice Hegan Rice, Augusta Evans Wilson. I read Les Miserables while recovering from an illness last year and think it one of the grandest books ever written.

"Bookie," have you ever read a story named "Cardome?" If so, I would be glad to hear your opinion of it. Louisa Alcott is another of my favorites. Her stories are equally interesting for old and young. Our school worked and raised money to buy a book case and one hundred and sixty volumes for our school library. F. O. P.

The idea of telling who is your favorite author, is a good one, and Miss Prudence will suggest that you also give some reason why the works of the author please you. Is it for the pleasing diction or do they in some way help you more than by giving you a pleasant hour while reading them, and along what lines are you especially benefited?

Behind.

A lad of Enid, Okla., in the geography class, was deeply interested in learning the points of the compass. Said the teacher: "You have in front of you the north, on your right the east, and on your left the west. What have you behind you?"

After a few moments' reflection, Charlie exclaimed: "A patch on my pants." And to make the information more binding, Charlie continued in a shame-faced manner: "I knew you'd see it; I told mamma you would."

THE COOK'S CORNER

During Lent, recipes that do not call for meat will be acceptable to many who observe the season. And, indeed, it is well for everyone, whether they do this from a desire to follow the rules of their church or not, to abstain from flesh food for a time, in order to give their over-worked stomachs a chance to rest, and to cleanse the whole system from the effects of the heavy diet of the winter.

Salmon and Egg Salad.

Remove the skin, bones and oil from a can of salmon. Make nests of the inside leaves of lettuce, and in each place a slice or two of canned tomato, two or three slices of cucumber pickles cut very thin. Flake the salmon and divide among the cups, and on these place thin slices of cold boiled eggs. Place where it will keep cold and before serving pour over each portion a mayonnaise dressing.

Escalloped Eggs.

Make a cream sauce of two tablespoonfuls of butter, one of flour and a pint of rich milk and cook until thick and smooth. Have a buttered baking dish ready, in which slice a layer of hard boiled eggs, then one of bread crumbs and one of the cream sauce, with seasoning of salt, pepper and mustard to taste. Let the top layer be of crumbs dotted with bits of butter. Pour over four tablespoonfuls of cold, sweet cream and bake until nicely browned.

Asparagus Omelet.

Prepare and cook until tender enough asparagus for dinner; drain, chop fine and add two well-beaten eggs and fry in butter. Serve hot.

Egg Soup.

Make a dough as for noodles, except that it must be so hard that it can be grated. Spread these crumbs on a tin and place in the oven until they are of a light brown tint. Strain the soup, return to the kettle, and when it boils put in the egg barley and let it remain until it floats on the top of the soup.

Tripe.

For breakfast or luncheon, tripe cooked in various ways makes a very agreeable change. It is easily digested and thus has an advantage over other meats. First it must be thoroughly washed, then boiled in salted water until tender, no matter how else it is to be served.

Fried Tripe.

Cut the boiled tripe in squares; dip in cracker dust, then in egg, and in the cracker dust again, and fry in deep fat until brown.

Shepherds' Tripe.

Make a cream sauce and cut into it bits of hard boiled egg. Stir into this tripe cut in small pieces, place in a buttered bake-pan, and cover with mashed potatoes seasoned as for the table. Bake in a moderate oven until brown, and serve hot.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD

One yeast cake is equal to one cupful of wet yeast. Dissolve it in cold water so as not to scald it, before using.

To remove the lime deposit in a teakettle, put in a cupful of vinegar, let it stand half an hour and then gently scrape or rub the inside of the kettle and you will find the scale loosened so it may be washed off with cold water. An oyster shell kept in the kettle is the old preventive of such a deposit.

If scalded milk is poured at once in a pitcher and that set in a deep dish filled with cold water, it will prevent the cream from rising to the top in tough scum.

In making biscuits and griddle cakes of sour milk, use a scant half teaspoonful of soda to sweeten a pint of milk and a teaspoonful of baking powder to make the cakes tender. This will do away with the use of eggs, and excellent cakes can be made in this way.

In making a French salad dressing, much work can be saved by placing one tablespoonful of vinegar, three of olive oil, a saltspoon full of salt and one-fourth a spoonful of mustard in a bottle. Cork it tightly and shake vigorously until an emulsion is formed, which will be in much less time than it will require to beat the ingredients as is usually done. No one nowadays bothers to mix in the oil drop by drop, as it has been proven that the whole thing can be mixed together at once with just as satisfactory results.

A few grains of dry rice in the salt-shakers will prevent the salt from caking.

When anything is to be wrapped in waxed paper, if the paper is wet in cold water first, it will prevent any danger of its sticking to the substance wrapped.

In boiling molasses or sugar for candy if the inside of the kettle is rubbed with butter, for about two inches down, it will prevent the liquid from boiling over.

It is said that a piece of raw potato placed on the tip of the knife used in peeling onions will absorb the fumes of the onions and prevent them from getting into one's eyes.

To make mustard for table use, take one teaspoonful of sugar, one of mustard and a pinch of salt. Pour boiling water over this, stirring all the time until it is of the proper consistency, then set where it will cool.

Cold rain water and soap will remove machine grease from white goods. Alum water will restore most faded articles if used in the last rinsing water. Plain blue chambray or ginghams can be restored when faded from washing by letting the garment lie for ten or fifteen minutes in strong vinegar water, then rinse lightly and hang to dry in the shade. Some colors will fade from the ironing; a cloth laid between the iron and the goods, will make the danger of this less.

Flour sprinkled thickly over a spot where grease has been spilled, will remove it, leaving no trace of the grease excepting in the flour.

If a little borax is added to the rinsing water for fine handkerchiefs or shirtwaists, it will make them iron more easily and look better.

In papering small rooms, it adds to their apparent size to have those connecting, papered alike. If there is a dark room, or one with a northern exposure, use paper of yellow or brown ochre tints. For rooms with a low ceiling, the side wall paper should be run to the ceiling and a stripe design will give a higher effect than any other.

A WHOLE YEAR FREE.

A Popular Illustrated Story Paper Given Away.

We want names to whom we may send sample copies of our handsome illustrated story magazine. Send us five names and for your trouble we will send you our beautiful magazine a whole year free, providing you include a 2-cent stamp in your letter to pay cost of mailing. Everybody is pleased with our magazine; it is full of good stories, and has breezy up-to-date departments of interest to the whole family. Don't miss this chance to get it free. Tell all your friends. This is a special offer for 30 days to introduce the magazine to new readers. Address HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, 641 Jackson street, Topeka, Kan.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JAN.

New Work .....Buckeye Jr.
Solutions .....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an English statesman and author, born in London, September 22, 1694, and studied at Cambridge. In 1714 he made the tour of Europe, and the following year was appointed gentleman of the bed chamber to the Prince of Wales. On his father's death in 1726 he became earl, and in 1727 was sworn a privy councillor. In 1728 he was appointed ambassador extraordinary to Holland, and in 1730 was made a Knight of the Garter, and lord steward of the household. In 1745 he was reappointed ambassador to The Hague, but was soon nominated lord-lieutenant of Ireland, where he made himself exceedingly popular. In October, 1746, he became one of the principal secretaries of state, but two years after, declining health caused him to resign office, and in 1752 he was seized with deafness. He was distinguished by brilliancy of wit, polished grace of manners and elegance. He wrote several papers, but is best known by his letters to his son, intended to improve the young man's manners. He died March 24, 1773.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ALPHABET PUZZLE.

1.—What letters are always comfortable?
2.—What letters fly around in the trees?
3.—What letters are specially industrious?
4.—What letters are most useful for sailing?
5.—What letters know most?
6.—What letters see most?
7.—What letters are the most stylish in China?
8.—What letters are made for service?
9.—What letters are best to eat?
10.—What letters are a special inspiration to boys?

M. BELL.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A, B and C buy 1, 2 and 3 melons respectively, paying 10 cents for each melon. They are joined by D, and the four eat the 6 melons. Then D throws down 45 cents to pay for that share which he had eaten. Divide the 45 cents.

BUCKEYE, JR.

4.—CROSS AND SQUARES.

X X X O
X X X O
X X X O
O O O O O O O O
O X X X
O X X X
O X X X

1.—A round, flat plate.
2.—Noting entrance.
3.—To render insensible.
4.—Satisfied.
5.—One who sold his birthright.
6.—Having a natural appearance.
7.—A cluster of hair or grass.

DODE.

5.—QUERY.

From what does the word "Boudoir" originate?

MINNIE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Give title and author of poem of which the following is part:
"Oh, that those lips had language! Life
With me has passed but roughly
Since I heard them last."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of March 1st.

1.—Gen. Francis Marion.
2.—$110,526.31 gain. (See chat.)
3.—Words forming hour-glass: Startling, screams, julep, few, P, aha, story, scenery, amusement. Centrals, telephone.
4.—Night-in(n)-gale.
5.—The bottle-chart is the name given to a marine chart which purports to show the track of a sealed bottle, thrown from a ship into the sea. It is a well known practice to throw such bottles containing some intelligence into the seas in the hope that they may be picked up and forwarded to the proper destination. An English naval officer, Lieutenant Becher, has the merit of having constructed charts of bottle voyages in the Atlantic, his facts being drawn from numerous cases which had occurred. The time which elapses between the launching of a bottle and its being found on shore, varies from a few days to sixteen years; while the straight line distance between the two points has varied from a few miles to 5,000. Of the actual length of the curved line followed by the bottle, nothing can be known, as the intermediate history of the voyage is a blank, but some have been believed to have traveled over 8,000 miles. The chart is marked by several hundred straight lines, each drawn from the latitude and longitude of immersion, to the latitude and longitude of the finding.

6.—Jean Paul Richter wrote: "Pleasure soon exhausts itself and us; but endeavor never does."

Chat.

Another nice class in attendance at the 'Cademy this morning. This is certainly very encouraging to the schoolmistress. There were: E. L. Joshua, Lewis Anderson, C. T. B, E. G. R., Pauline, Buckeye Jr., and Hawkeye.

It is too bad that such good puzzlers as E. L. and C. T. B. have no more name than they have. The mistress would like to know if this really is all there is of it, or if they have forgotten that full names are requested in the 'Cademy.

E. L.—The panel and acre problem has grown gray in the column, and been honorably discharged.

Joshua says he is an old veteran of the Civil war, and came in just to encourage the boys and girls. Encourage us some more, Joshua.

Hawkeye—Worcester gives "with" preference over "withe," which is probably where Maidie found her authority.

L. I. M.—Do not put new work on the same sheet with solutions to other work. It is very confusing and you are apt to lose credit for one or the other. A separate sheet to each new puzzle is best.

The solution sent by Lewis Anderson to his problem answered today is: 95 per cent equals $3,500,000. 1 per cent equals $36,842—2-19. 3 per cent equals $110,526.31.

$3.75 THIS 20 YEAR Guaranteed Watch FOR $3.75

The best, handsomest and most perfect genuine American 14 karat gold plated watch ever offered for sale. Double hunting case, rich solid gold pattern of engraving, assorted designs. Fitted with the very best seven jeweled American movement, stem wind and stem set, absolutely guaranteed to keep perfect time for 20 YEARS. Positively the greatest bargain on the face of the earth. SEEING IS BELIEVING. Cut this out and send it to us with your name, post office and express office address and we will send the watch and a beautiful chain complete to your express office for examination. You examine them at your express office and if as represented pay express agent our sale price $3.75 and express charges and they are yours. Mention in your letter whether you want a Ladies' Watch or a Gentlemen's Watch, we have it in both sizes. Order to-day as this advertisement will not appear again. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

Dollar Package FREE

MAN MEDICINE FREE

You can now obtain a large dollar size free package of Man Medicine—free on request.

Man Medicine cures man-weakness.

Man Medicine gives you once more the gusto, the joyful satisfaction, the pulse and throb of physical pleasure, the keen sense of man-sensation, the luxury of life, body-power and body-comfort—free. Man Medicine does it.

Man Medicine cures man-weakness, nervous debility, early decay, discouraged manhood, functional failure, vital weakness, brain fag, backache, prostatitis, kidney trouble and nervousness.

You can cure yourself at home by Man Medicine, and the full size dollar package will be delivered to you free, plain wrapper, sealed, with full directions how to use it. The full size dollar package free, no payments of any kind, no receipts, no promises, no papers to sign. It is free.

All we want to know is that you are not sending for it out of idle curiosity, but that you want to be well, and become your strong natural self once more. Man Medicine will do what you want it to do; make you a real man, man-like, man-powerful.

Your name and address will bring it; all you have to do is to send and get it. We send it free to every discouraged one of the man sex. Interstate Remedy Co., 27 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

900 KILLED OR WOUNDED

Four Days of Hard Fighting In Attack on Mount Dajo.

Manila, March 10.—Associated Press telegrams from Zamboanga say that the attack on Mount Dajo commenced on Monday. There were four days of hard fighting, during which, it is estimated, that nine hundred persons were killed or wounded.

Americans are now arriving at Zamboanga from Jolo. The consensus of their opinion is that the whole trouble was due to the fact that Governor Major Hugh Scott permitted the outlaws to fortify themselves within sight of the city of Jolo. The military authorities at Zamboanga have refused since then to give any information to the press.

Brigadier General Bliss made a reconnaissance toward Mount Dajo during the week previous to the attack of the American forces upon the Moro stronghold there, but it had no effect upon the hostile attitude of the outlaws. An unofficial report says that the families of the Moros remained in the village located in the center of the crater at the apex of the mountain, and the women and children mingled with the warriors during the battle to such an extent that it was impossible to discriminate, and all were killed in the fierce onslaught.

Major Gen. Wood is not available at present to confirm this report. Constabulary detachments are now engaged in the mountains of northern Luzon rounding up the bands of savages and headhunters who are on the war path.

The wounds received by First Lieut. Gordon Johnston, during the recent battle with the Moro outlaws, at Mt. Dago, on the Island of Jolo, are severe, a slug having passed through his right shoulder. He performed a gallant deed when he scaled the wall of the Rio crater and was blown off the parapet by the force of exploding artillery.

The Moro constabulary commanded by Colonel Scott is receiving much praise of the entire expedition. The Federal troops and constabulary formed three columns and assaulted the Moros' stronghold, advancing by three trails to the mountain top. The constabulary were placed at the head of the column. Major Gen. Wood and Brig. Gen. Bliss, are, it is supposed, returning to Manila.

LOOK TO UNCLE SAMMY

New York Hungarians Denounce Emperor Joseph.

New York, March 12.—Five thousand Hungarians attended a mass meeting yesterday in the Grand Central palace to protest against the act of Emperor-King Francis Joseph in dissolving the Hungarian parliament. Resolutions were adopted condemning "the dastardly attempts of the crown and its hirelings to deprive the Magyar people of their constitutional rights and liberties," and calling upon the "great, free and liberty loving American nation to open its heart again to the people of Louis Kossuth as it did 54 years ago, and by its good will to aid the Magyars in establishing a government of the people."

SAVES SHEEP FROM FIRE

Rich Woman of Newport Rescues Herd Unaided.

Newport, March 9.—Miss Rose A. Grosvenor, one of the richest spinsters in the country, was alone at Beacon Hill, her palatial home, yesterday afternoon, when she concluded to set fire to a great pile of brush that had been gathered for destruction. She fired the weeds, which immediately became a roaring flame. The high west wind fanned the big fire, and finally carried its forked tongues to the nearby sheephouse, in which were 25 Southdowns, kept exclusively for the extensive lawns of Beacon Hill.

Miss Grosvenor cried for help, but there was no one else on the place, the butler and the coachman even having gone to town. She finally succeeded in liberating her sheep from the burning structure and got them to safety. The sheepfold was entirely destroyed.

Miss Grosvenor was prostrated after her exciting experience, but was so happy at saving her sheep that she declared that she would not ask the insurance company to indemnify her for the loss of the expensive sheepfold.

BODIES BEING RECOVERED

Greatest Mine Disaster France Has Ever Known.

Paris, March 12.—The worst fears as to the enormity of the mine disaster in the Courrieres district of the Pas-de-Calais, Saturday morning, have been realized. The death list numbers 1,100, and the whole of the region stands appalled at the terrible tragedy, which has brought sorrow to 6,000 fathers, mothers, wives and children.

The last great mine disaster in France occurred in 1885, when 293 persons were killed and 80 injured, but that and all others sink into insignificance before Courrieres.

The recovery of bodies is proceeding very slowly. Only sixty were brought up Sunday, but last evening the rescuers reported that a hundred more had been found.

An attempt is being made to reach the miners entombed in Pit No. 3, by way of Pit No. 10, which communicate with each other, but there is faint hope of success in this direction.

The mining company is arranging to take a census of the surrounding mining villages in order to ascertain who is missing from them. Several communes have been almost absolutely denuded of able bodied men.

The funerals of the victims will begin Tuesday morning, when services will be held in all the villages churches in the vicinity of the mines.

All rescue work has been suspended owing to the danger of gases and the emanations from decomposing bodies. The engineers fear another explosion, and therefore they ordered up the relief gangs at 11 o'clock this morning. The engineers will attempt to ventilate the chambers before attempting further rescues. If the results are satisfactory work will be resumed tonight, but it is probable that no further efforts will be made until Wednesday.

A serious disorder was threatened today owing to the persistence of parents who wanted to see the bodies of the dead in hope of identifying them. The authorities promised to admit groups of twenty, but the delay made the parents impatient and they rushed at the doors. A scene of great confusion followed, but mounted gendarmes eventually forced back the crowds and order was restored with difficulty. When the parents obtained admission, a sorrowful spectacle was presented as in groups of twenty-five they searched the blackened bodies. A number of identifications were made and the bodies were taken home. The houses of the dead are marked with black crosses decorated with simple floral devices.

3 U.S. MARSHALS KILLED

Have a Pitched Battle With Outlaws In Indian Territory.

Kansas City, March 12.—A special to the Star from Vinita, I. T., says:

In a pitched battle near here, with the Wickliffe gang of outlaws, three United States deputy marshals have been killed.

Six United States deputy marshals were ambushed in Spavinaw hills, near Kansas, Indian Territory, by a band of Indian fullblood outlaws last night. It was in a fight which ensued that the three men killed met death. They were I. L. Gilstrap, of Kansas; Otis Tuttle of Vinita, and Richard Carey, of Tahlequah, I. T.

Thomas Wofford, one of the deputies who escaped, carried the news to Tahlequah today, and Marshal Daraugh issued orders to rush every deputy marshal in the northern district of the Indian Territory to the scene. Details of the fight have not yet been received.

Marshal Daraugh in addition wired the department of justice at Washington asking authority to swear in 100 additional deputies, and to offer $1,000 reward for each of the outlaws dead or alive. He has gone to Kansas and will personally direct operations against the outlaws.

The outlaws are headed by Charley, John and Thomas Wickliffe, sons of a former justice of the Cherokee supreme court. The three Wickliffe boys began a career of outlawry five years ago when they were concerned in a stabbing affair at an Indian dance.

PANIC IN A SYNAGOGUE

300 Persons Driven Out—Many Injured.

New York, March 10.—Three hundred persons worshipping in the Jewish synagogue, Anschei Neer, were driven out today, many suffering slight injuries and having clothing torn, in a panic caused by smoke, which rushed in large volume into the temple, from a fire on the floor above.

The synagogue is below a tailor shop at 139½ Madison street, and the fire started in this shop. All the injuries resulted from a frantic struggle in the narrow doorway of the synagogue. Policemen with drawn clubs had to charge upon these struggling for exit in this doorway. As men, women and children were taken, one at a time, out the passage, the sidewalk was converted into a temporary hospital, several women being stretched out in a faint. The police finally worked their way into the synagogue after which the place was emptied in an orderly manner. The fire damage was slight.

RACE WAR IN ALABAMA

200 Armed Whites Guard Town—Two Men Shot.

Mobile, Ala., March 12.—A race war broke out Saturday night at Wilmer, in which one white man was fatally shot and the leader of the negroes received a bullet in the head. Seven of the negroes were arrested by the sheriff and brought to this city.

It is said the negroes in the turpentine camps have been muttering against the whites for the last eight months, and the attack was the culmination. The shooting was begun by Cole Daniels, a negro ex-convict, who later made his escape after receiving a bullet in the head. A. J. Ellis, an aged white man, was shot from behind after he had emptied his revolver at the blacks. An attempt was made yesterday morning to lynch Sam McPasten, one of the negroes, but cooler counsel prevailed. Two hundred armed white men are now gathered at the town prepared for emergencies.

DOWIE MAY BE OUSTED

Overseer Voliva Departs From Prophet's Policy.

Chicago, March 12.—Wilbur G. Voliva, the new deputy general overseer of Zion City, speaking before 1,500 Chicago members of John Alexander Dowie's church, has announced several

PROPHET DOWIE.

departures from the policy of John Alexander Dowie to be started in the financial management of Zion City and its industries. Overseer Voliva led his hearers to believe that Dowie had been deposed.

"If there is an overseer in this church," he said, "who does not measure up to the standard of an overseer, he will be a curse to the church." Then, turning to the overseers seated on the rostrum, he continued: "Concerning the general overseer, we will attend to that at the proper time. Moses led the children of Israel out of Egypt and afterwards for good reason, the Lord set Moses aside. Do some thinking. Read between the lines."

ISLE OF PINES TREATY

Amendment Introduced to Protect American Interests.

Washington, March 7.—Senators Spooner and Bacon today reached an agreement concerning an amendment to the Isle of Pines treaty, which is intended to protect American interests. It provides that the island shall be regarded as a separate province within the meaning of the Cuban constitution.

This would give the island local self government and a representative in the Cuban congress, when the population of the island warrants such representation. As the Americans are in the majority on the island, it is understood the proposed amendment will be satisfactory to them. It will be offered in the senate when the treaty is taken up in executive session.

MOMENTARY DEADLOCK

Split Over Details at Conference at Algeciras.

Algeciras, Spain, March 12.—The French delegates declare they will not accept foreign control of the Franco-Spanish police for Morocco. The Germans are firm.

This makes a momentary deadlock upon details, but a solution is considered assured as the parties are agreed upon the main principle involved.

Reduce Your Fat.

Rengo Fruit Rapidly Reduces Excess Fat Without the Aid of Tiresome Exercises or Starvation Diet.

COSTS NOTHING TO TRY.

Rengo Fruit is a product of South America and it has been recently discov-

This Illustration Shows What Rengo Fruit Has Done in the Way of Reducing Fat.

ered to possess some very remarkable properties which will reduce excess fat and build up the strength and health of anyone who eats it regularly for a short time. It is a product of nature, delicious to the taste and safe and harmless in all its properties. It will not injure the digestive organs as so many drugs and medicines do.

Rengo Fruit will positively reduce surplus fat rapidly and do so without harm to the subject. It is prepared in a highly concentrated form and is convenient to carry in the pocket so one can have it with him at all times.

Rengo Fruit requires no exhausting exercises or starvation dieting to help it out as so many of the so-called fat remedies do. You can go right ahead and attend to your regular daily duties. It compels proper assimilation of the food and sends the food nutriment into the muscles, bones and nerves and builds them up instead of piling it up in the form of excess fat. It is not a medicine in any sense of the word but a mild, pleasant, harmless fruit put up in concentrated form in small packages for convenience.

If you suffer from excess fat send your name and address today for a trial package of Rengo Fruit mailed free in plain wrapper. Fill out free coupon below.

FREE RENGO COUPON.

If you suffer from excess fat, all you have to do is fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail to **Rengo Fruit Co.**, 745 Main St., **Augusta, Mich.**, and they will mail in plain wrapper, free, a trial package.

.....

.....

.....

TO SPARE ROCKEFELLER

Standard Oil Sues for Peace—Overtures Made.

New York, March 8.—The Standard Oil company has been forced to sue for peace by Attorney General Hadley, of Missouri, and as a result of negotiations conducted by Arthur J. Eddy, of Chicago, general western attorney for the oil trust, John D. Rockefeller may be relieved of his fear of process servers and end the dodging tactics he has pursued ever since the Missouri official started on the warpath for evidence.

Mr. Eddy, it is said, has been treating with Attorney General Hadley to spare Mr. Rockefeller the necessity of going on the witness stand in the Missouri inquiry into the trust's operations in the west, and is expected to arrive here within a day or two to secure Mr. Rogers' consent to the arrangement.

Mr. Hadley is said to have agreed to withdraw the process servers who are trailing the Standard Oil president on condition that H. H. Rogers, H. M. Tilford, W. H. Tilford and W. M. Van Buren answer the questions of Missouri without fuss or evasion. Mr. Eddy, it is said, promised that Mr. Rogers would answer, but the Missouri attorney general insisted that the three others likewise tell of the scheme of organization of the Standard Oil and subsidiary companies.

JACK TARS SEND A CUP

Souvenir Gift From British Sailors to Americans.

When the second cruiser squadron of the British Atlantic fleet returned to its home waters the crews of the six ves-

Silver Cup Presented by the British Second Cruiser Squadron to the North Atlantic Fleet (U.S.N.) as a Memento of the Visit to America in 1905

sels contributed to the purchase of a cup to be presented to the ships of the American Atlantic fleet in recognition of the courtesies extended in American ports.

The cup bears on one side crossed American and British ensigns, and on the other a specific and felicitous testimonial to the hospitalities extended. In addition the names of the the ships participating in the reception are set down.

After the cup is exhibited on each of Prince Louis of Battenberg's ships for a short period, it will be sent to this country for such disposition as the navy department may deem appropriate.

WOMEN ON POLICE FORCE

Suggestion of New Yorker to Protect Its Boys.

New York, March 8.—"Put women on the police force and fewer boys of Bayonne will go to the bad." This was said in all seriousness in a letter to the council of that city from Mrs. Julia Goldvier, of No. 26 East Forty-fifth street.

She argues that many boys were on the streets at night going with bad company, and finding the short road to ruin. It is her idea that women would see to it that the boys went home at decent hours, and that the appearance of a woman in uniform in saloons would put loungers to flight.

She urged that the mayor be authorized to appoint women to the force without delay. The council agreed to have her letter spread upon the mintues.

BUT ONE CLOSE VOTE

Foraker Victorious Over Beveridge on Statehood Bill.

Washington, March 10.—The joint statehood bill as it will be sent back to the House, contains no reference whatever to New Mexico and Arizona, the Senate having so amended it yesterday afternoon that it provides solely for the admission of Oklahoma and Indian Territories as one State.

Senator Foraker's victory is complete. In an intense parliamentary struggle lasting six hours and a half, he worsted Senator Beveridge and other advocates of joint statehood for New Mexico and Arizona at every turn. He first forced the adoption of his original amendment giving the people of those Territories

SENATOR J. B. FORAKER.

the right to vote separately to accept or reject jointure, and then rallied his forces for a final onslaught on the Indiana Senator, and amended the bill so that it applies only to Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

Foraker Held the Cards.

At no time was the issue in doubt. On the first test of strength, Foraker had a majority of eleven; on the adoption of his referendum amendment he had a majority of thirteen, and on the final test he had a majority of two.

That the House will concur in the Senate amendment and that President Roosevelt will sign the bill, is generally believed, and a new star, representing the sovereign State of Oklahoma, will be added to the American flag as soon as the necessary formalities can be

carried out. Senator Beveridge indicated to Senator Foraker at the close of the fight that the advocates of joint statehood for New Mexico and Arizona, as well as for Oklahoma and Indian Territory, would make no effort to prevent the House's concurring in the Senate amendments. That the President will sign the bill is taken for granted, as no one has opposed the granting of statehood to Oklahoma and Indian Territory at any stage of the contest.

Defeat for President.

The joint statehood bill was known as an administration measure and the Senate's action is undoubtedly something of a defeat for the President, as was the Senate committee's action in killing the Philippine tariff bill. However, the fate of the statehood bill has no bearing on the rate legislation struggle, as several Republican Senators who voted against forcing jointure on the people of New Mexico and Arizona are in thorough accord with the President on the rate question, while many who supported the statehood bill—such as Aldrich, Elkins, Kean, Crane and Knox—are bitterly antagonistic to the President on the measure in which he is most deeply interested.

Senator Beveridge served notice on Senator Foraker after the Senate adjourned that he would have the same fight over again next winter when a bill for joint statehood for New Mexico and Arizona would be offered and pressed for passage.

Have Lively Tilt.

Towards the close of the debate, Mr. Beveridge and Mr. Foraker engaged in a sharp colloquy over the number and contents of telegrams received by them respectively. Among the messages read by the Ohio senator was one saying that Mr. Beveridge had wired to Arizona asking that telegrams be sent him. Mr. Beveridge in reply spoke of Delegate Smith, of Arizona, as Mr. Foraker's "Democratic helper."

"Why should the heathen rage?" asked Mr. Foraker.

"Why should the wicked flee when no man pursues?" responded Mr. Beveridge. He repeated the declaration that he had not made an appeal for testimonials from Arizona.

The audience that turned out to witness this great forensic struggle was the largest and most brilliant that has appeared at the capitol during the present session. Every available inch of room in the galleries was occupied, hundreds were turned away and scores of members of the house stood on the floor of the senate during the prolonged contest.

Burrows in Limelight.

The motion to strike out the provisions relating to Arizona and New Mexico was made by Mr. Burrows. It was carried by the close vote of 37 to 35. It was lost by a vote of 35 to 36 while the bill was still being considered in committee of the whole.

The test vote, upon which the opponents of joint statehood showed their greatest strength, was on the Foraker amendment, which provided that Arizona and New Mexico should have an opportunity to vote separately on the proposition of joint statehood. This was carried by a vote of 42 to 29.

The vote on the Burrows motion when the bill was reported was as follows:

Yeas—Alger, Bacon, Blackburn, Burrows, Bulkeley, Carter, Clark (Mont.), Clay, Culberson, Daniel, Dubois, Flint, Foraker, Foster, Frazier, Gallinger, Gearin, Hansbrough, Heyburn, Latimer, McCreary, Mallory, Martin, Morgan, Newlands, Overman, Patterson, Perkins, Pettus, Rayner, Scott, Simmons, Spooner, Stone, Taliaffero, Teller, Tillman—37.

Nays—Allee, Allison, Ankeney, Beveridge, Brandegee, Burnham, Clapp, Clark (Wyo.), Crane, Cullom, Dick, Dillingham, Dolliver, Dryden, Fulton, Gamble, Hale, Hemenway, Hopkins, Kean, Knox, La Follette, Lodge, Long, McCumber, Millard, Nelson, Nixon, Penrose, Piles, Proctor, Smoot, Sutherland, Warner, Wetmore—35.

The changes from the first vote were Scott, who voted, and Overman who transferred his pair with Clark, of Arkansas, to Carmack, and voted in the affirmative.

Smoot Gets Busy.

Senator Smoot made a brief speech in support of his amendment to annex a portion of Arizona to Utah. Immediately following, Mr. Burrows opposed the admission of Arizona and New Mexico jointly or singly on account of polygamy in these territories. He read from testimony in the Smoot case to show that polygamy existed in the territories. He maintained that if these territories were admitted the "United States would be forever debarred from correcting such abuses."

TOO MUCH PURCHASING

All Political Parties Tired of Underhand Work.

Washington, March 12.—Perry Belmont, president of the national publicity bill national organization, addressed the house committee on election of President, vice president and representatives in congress today, on the purification of political campaigns by preventing secret contributions.

Representatives Cockran, of New York, and McCall, of Massachusetts, also addressed the committee on the general subject of publicity as set forth in a bill introduced by Mr. McCall, and supported by the organization of which Mr. Belmont is president. Mr. Belmont in explanation of the purpose of the McCall bill said it was drawn to compel the publication of contributions to the campaign funds of the national committee with no thought of interfering with state control of state elections. He said many states have passed publicity laws which would be strengthened by a national publicity law.

Mr. Belmont said Mr. Griggs, who has just been elected chairman of the Democratic congressional committee, is willing to publish all contributions he may receive in the approaching campaign. It was urged by Mr. Belmont that the bill is in no sense partisan, and has the support of men prominent in all existing party organizations. "There has been enough secret purchasing of organizations," said Mr. Belmont. "There has been enough nullification of speeches and of earnest political work by secret contributions. All parties are tired of it."

TO MARK WARES HONESTLY

Vreeland Bill Given Hearing Before Committee.

Washington, March 9.—A hearing on the Vreeland bill, to prevent the carriage in interstate commerce of falsely stamped jewelry or silverware, was conducted today by the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce.

Representative Vreeland, of New York, the author of the bill, was the chief speaker. He exhibited many pieces of jewelry and silverware, purchased in retail stores, which were stamped as being of a fineness far greater than shown by tests. He said gold rings marked 14 or 18 karats fine, and really only 10 karats fine, are sold in retail stores all over the country, and urged that manufacturers should be required to stamp their wares honestly.

FOR CLEAN PAPER MONEY

Subject Before Banking and Currency Committee.

Washington, March 8.—Clean paper money was the subject of a hearing before the house committee on banking and currency today. Representative Gaines said the high charges of express companies for shipping paper money prevented banks from sending dirty money to the United States treasury for reissuance. He urged that his bill for the shipment of dirty money by mail without cost to the shipper be passed.

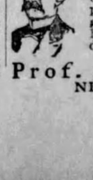
Mr. Gaines said President Roosevelt asked him a few days ago about the clean money bills and said he is anxious to have a measure passed to keep the paper money clean. He also said Secretary Shaw is much interested in keeping paper money clean.

REPAIRS ON BIG DRY DOCK

The Dewey Expects to Be Ready to Leave Las Palmas Monday.

Washington, March 8.—The secretary of the navy has received a cable message from Commander Hosley, commanding the fleet towing the dry dock Dewey to the Philippines, saying that the repairs to the dock are progressing at Las Palmas, Canaries, and that he expects to resume his journey to the Mediterranean on the 12th inst.

He reported also that he did not require the services of the cruiser Tacoma, which was sent to Las Palmas with machinery for the dry dock. Consequently the Tacoma sailed from Las Palmas yesterday for Gibraltar, and will rejoin Admiral Sigsbee's fleet in the Mediterranean later. This fleet is now at Beirut and will go next to Alexandria, where the ships will divide, one portion going to the Philippines and the other returning to the United States.



I HAVE CURED

over one hundred thousand people without drugs or surgery. If you want to learn how FREE, write to me today.

Prof. S. A. Weltmer
NEVADA, MISSOURI

TEN PACKETS OF SEED FREE

This year we offer our readers and subscribers the grandest and best collection of flower and vegetable seeds that we have ever been able to secure. There is nothing that makes the home more homelike than flowers—the ground gives you beautiful flowers the summer long and delicious vegetables for your table every day.

The seeds we offer you are the highest grade to be found. Seeds are tested and guaranteed. As a lover of flowers and best things in life you will be sure to like the **Farmers' Weekly Dispatch, St. Paul, Minnesota**, a weekly newspaper that prints the interesting news of the week, accompanied by fine half-tone process illustrations of the prominent women, men and events of the week. It is the only weekly paper in America that prints a "comic" page in colored inks every week. Our department of "missing friends and relatives" is attracting world wide attention—someone is "found" nearly every week. These notices are free to subscribers. Our woman's department, pattern column, chess, checkers and game column, splendid editorials of world wide interest, the best market page in America, besides many other grand features, makes the **Farmers' Weekly Dispatch** almost a gift at the regular subscription price of 25 cents a year.

SWEET PEAS—No flower is so distinctive as the Sweet Pea—"Ever-blooming," is a strain that will give you great pleasure the summer long.
GIANT CORN FLOWER—The "blue" flower of the garden—none complete without this superb variety—a constant joy and pleasure.
PANSIES—Peerless pansies that make people open their eyes. Large blossoms, beautiful colorings and constant bloomers. These plants with care live for years.
POPPY—The Great Peacock Poppy—known everywhere as a dainty, daring, brilliant flower; hundreds of blossoms. A past of beauty.
NASTURTIUM—Perpetual blooming, tall variety, a joy in every garden and a royal reward for little work. Flower exquisitely colored, born on long stems.
RADISH—Earliest Scarlet Globe—One of the finest, juciest and tenderest radishes ever grown. Rapid growth produces a fine grained radish, crisp and perfect.
THE EARLIEST CUCUMBER IN THE WORLD. We cannot too strongly endorse this superb variety. It is A 1 in all stages and equally good for forcing or outdoor planting.
THE GREAT GIANT SILVER KING ONION, the largest and best white onion in cultivation; fine flavor. 125,000 ounces of seed used this year. Everyone praises it.
30-DAY.—The earliest tomato—a home grown tomato that is full, round, tender and juicy. This is worth 25c alone. Gardners like it.
THE EARLY SIMPSON is a lettuce that is the earliest of all lettuce sorts—crisp, yellow and tender. It is delicious. A wonderful favorite and known everywhere.
125,000 ounces of seed used this year. Everyone praises it.

TODAY—NOW—Send us 25 cents with your full name and address to the **Farmers' Weekly Dispatch, 68 East Fourth street, St. Paul, Minnesota**, and we will send you the **Farmers' Weekly Dispatch** for one year and our great $1.00 collection of seeds (10 packets) FREE, postage paid. We have more than 100,000 paid in advance subscribers and we want yours. Seed time is here—don't delay—write today.

TAFT SLATED FOR BENCH

Roosevelt to Appoint Him to Fill Next Vacancy.

Washington, March 10.—The Post today says:

"President Roosevelt has decided to appoint Wm. H. Taft, of Ohio, now secretary of war, to the next vacancy in the United States supreme court.

"That vacancy is to be created by the voluntary retirement of Assistant Justice Henry B. Brown, who was appointed in 1890 by President Harrison from the state of Michigan.

"When Chief Justice Fuller retires provided it is during the administration of President Roosevelt, Mr. Taft will be promoted to his exalted position.

"The Prsident has discussed the entire situation with his secretary of war and the latter has given his assent to the program.

"This is the second time Mr. Taft has been offered a place on the supreme bench. The first time was in the winter of 1903, when he was serving as governor of the Philippine islands."

Washington, March 10.—Secretary Taft today made the following statement:

"I am authorized by the president to say that he has made no decision as to the selection of any one to succeed Associate Justice Brown. He has been in consultation with Secretary Root, Attorney General Moody and myself, the three lawyers of the cabinet in the matter, and no decision has been reached."

COAL AND OIL PROBE

Roosevelt Sends Resolution to Congress Signed.

Washington, March 7.—President Roosevelt today sent a message to the congress announcing his signature to the joint resolution recently passed instructing the interstate commerce commission to make examination into the subject of railway discriminations and monopolies in coal and oil.

The President says frankly that he has signed it with hesitation, because it may achieve little or nothing. He indicates, too, that if the investigation proposed by the resolution is conducted thoroughly, it will result in giving immunity from criminal prosecution to all persons who are called and sworn as witnesses.

In the opinion of the President, the direction contained in the resolution will remain practically inoperative unless money be provided to carry on the investigation, and the committee be authorized to take testimony under its provisions. He suggests, therefore, that congress give serious consideration to just what it desires the interstate commerce commission to do, and that the sum of $50,000 be placed at the disposal of the commission to defray the expenses of the proposed investigation.

TAFT LIKELY TO DECLINE

Friends Urge Him Not to Take Judgship.

Washington, D. C., March 9.—It is not thought that Secretary of War Taft will accept a seat on the United States supreme bench as associate justice, to succeed Justice Brown. From an authoritative source it is learned that Mr. Taft would not hesitate to accept the appointment of chief justice, but the offer of the appointment as associate justice will not induce him to leave the cabinet.

It is said that Secretary Taft's friends, who consider him presidential timber, are suggesting that at this time he should not accept a place on the supreme court bench. Attention is called to the fact that the secretary has been endorsed for President by a number of conventions, and that he should wait at least until Chief Justice Fuller retires. As Justice Fuller has already passed the age of retirement, it is expected that it will be a matter of only a year or so until the seat of the chief justice will be vacant. This will give Mr. Taft plenty of time to complete his work in the Philippines as well as to decide whether he will be a Presidential candidate.

MOSTLY EMPTY CHAIRS

Senators Grow Weary of Addresses on Statehood Bill.

Washington, March 8.—The senate met at 11 o'clock, an hour earlier than usual, in order to afford additional time for the discussion of the statehood bill, but it looked for a while as though that object would be frustrated by the lack of attendance on the part of senators.

When the hour for meeting arrived not a single seat in the chamber was occupied, but as the vice president and the chaplain entered through the north door Mr. McCumber and Mr. Gearin appeared at the opposite entrance and Messrs. Teller and Patterson came in a few moments later. Other senators were slow in making their appearance and at 11:15, when Mr. McCumber began to speak on the statehood bill, less than a dozen senators were in their seats.

TWENTY CENTS AN HOUR FOR CANAL LABORERS

Washington, March 8.—In order to put a stop to the practice of unwholesome competition to secure the best laborers from the different classes of workmen in the Panama canal, an order has been issued, signed by heads of departments of government, and sanitation, construction and engineering, and division of material and supplies, to the effect that no more laborers will be hired or reclassified at a higher rate than twenty cents an hour.

TAKES UP RATE BILL.

Washington, March 12.—At 2 o'clock the house railroad rate bill was taken up, and Mr. Culberson addressed the senate.

ACTED IN BAD FAITH

Attack Government Forces in San Domingo—8 Dead.

Washington, March 9.—The state department is in receipt of a cablegram, dated Monte Christi, San Domingo, yesterday, saying that on the preceding day, while the terms of surrender were being carried out between the government forces and the revolutionists, the latter acted in bad faith, and there was a fight in which two officers and six men were killed. The revolutionists escaped to the bushes.

4,500 MEN TO HUNT FOR SEALS.

St. Johns, N. F., March 10.—A sealing fleet of 25 steamers with crews aggregating 4,500 men, sailed on the annual hunt for seals among the ice floes off Labrador. The recent fine weather renders it unlikely that the hunt for seal herds this year will be attended by serious danger, but it is believed the steamers will be obliged to attain an unusually high latitude to secure a remunerative catch.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, March 6.—Senate—The question of enlargement of the army by disposing of contract surgeons and replacing them with surgeons who shall be given the rank of army officers, occupied the attention of the senate for the greater part of the day. Mr. Hale criticised the bill severely. Senators Carter and Gallinger also spoke against it, and Senators Warren and Blackburn in its favor. The measure was not disposed of. Senator Long spoke in behalf of the statehood bill. Senators Clapp, McCumber and Du Bois were appointed to confer with a house committee for the settlement of the affairs of the five civilized tribes of Indian Territory.

House—A unanimous resolution was passed declaring Anthony Michalek a citizen of the United States, a resident of Illinois, and a duly elected member of the Fifty-ninth congress. The bill permitting tobacco growers to sell leaf tobacco through agents without paying the tax of 6 cents a pound heretofore charged was passed without discussion. The remainder of the day was devoted to tariff discussion, precipitated by the Indian appropriation bill.

Washington, March 7.—Senate.—Two speeches on the railroad rate bill were made in the senate today. Mr. Scott spoke in opposition to the pending measure, and Mr. Clapp supported it. The remainder of the session was devoted to statehood, Messrs. Perkins and Spooner speaking in opposition.

House.—Under the cover of the general debate on the Indian appropriation bill the house indulged in a flood of oratory today. Mr. Burke (S. D.) told of the prosperous condition of the Indians; Mr. Kline (Pa.) advocated reforms in the fiscal system; Mr. Brantley (Ga.) spoke against federal licenses for pilots; Mr. Haughen (Iowa) opposed the establishment of a parcels post; Mr. Gardner (Mass.) urged additional immigration restrictions, and Mr. Gaines (Tenn.) defended Henry Clay from the charge of being a standpatter. The Indian bill will be taken up tomorrow for amendment. A resolution was passed relieving the fuel famine at Nome by permitting the sale of government coal at Fort Davis, Alaska.

Washington, March 8.—Senate.—The entire time of the senate today was devoted to general debate on the statehood bill. Messrs. McCumber and Patterson opposed the measure as it now stands, while Mr. Beveridge supported it. He had not completed his speech when adjournment was taken at 5:30 p. m. and he will be given an hour tomorrow to conclude. Then amendments will be considered until 4 o'clock and the final vote will be taken before adjournment.

House—The house today passed the Indian appropriation bill, carrying $7,785,528. Only a few minor amendments were made. The members then proceeded to entangle themselves over the bill to abolish the grade of lieutenant general. The result was an adjournment at 5:30 p. m. for lack of a quorum, but the vote to consider the bill showed an overwhelming sentiment in its favor, and it probably will be passed in due course. The following resolutions were passed: Calling on the secretary of state for the report of Herbert H. D. Peirce on the condition of American consulates in the orient, and especially Shanghai; requiring the postmaster general to report to the house whether Town Topics is admitted to the mails and whether the government assists the publication in its occupation of extorting money by blackmail." The latter was from Bourke Cockran.

Washington, March 9.—Senate—The senate today passed a bill for the admission of a new state to be called Oklahoma, and to be composed of the present territory of Oklahoma and Indian Territory. It was the house joint statehood bill with all the provisions relating to Arizona and New Mexico stricken out. The motion to elliminate these territories from the measure prevailed by a vote of 37 to 35. The house railroad rate bill was made unfinished business. During the "morning hour" a bill appropriating $400,000 for the improvement of the mouth of the Columbia river was passed.

House—The house passed 408 private pension bills and devoted three hours to the consideration of a bill providing for a uniform system of naturalization, the chief feature of which requires an alien to write either his own or the English language and to speak and read the latter, and to declare his intention to reside permanently in the United States before he can become an American citizen. It met with many objections. A resolution calling on the postmaster general to inform the house why the Indahoma Union Signal, of Shawnee, Okla., is excluded as second-class mail matter was laid on the table.

Washington, March 12.—Senate.—Acrimonious debate over the President's recent message scoring the resolution for an inquiry into the coal roads as being inadequate occupied the early part of the session. Senator Tillman, who framed the resolution, bitterly condemned the President's attitude. Senators Lodge and Spooner took the position that the President was warranted in making the criticisms. At 2 o'clock the rate bill was called up and Senator Culberson spoke on the subject of a bill which he has introduced to take the place of the house measure. Several bills of local importance were passed.

House.—The statehood bill was returned to the house from the senate and was laid on the speaker's table without comment. District of Columbia legislation then was taken up. An effort to bring up the naturalization bill failed because of lack of a quorum.

Say "Yes"

To This Offer, and See the Good You Will Get.

Write us if you are ready to try Liquozone. Let us buy the first bottle for you. Let the product itself prove the good it can do.

You who are waiting don't know what you miss. There are plenty to tell you if you would ask; for millions have already used it. Some use it to get well; some to keep well. Some to cure germ diseases; some as a tonic. You will use it as they do, when you learn what the product does. And you will then regret that you delayed so long.

What Liquozone Is.

The virtues of Liquozone are derived solely from gases, by a process requiring large apparatus, and from 8 to 14 days' time. No alcohol, no narcotics are in it. Chemists of the highest class direct the making. The result is to obtain from these harmless gases a powerful tonic-germicide.

The great value of Liquozone lies in the fact that it is deadly to germs, yet harmless to you. Germs are of vegetable origin; and this gas-made product, when absorbed by them, stops their activities. We publish an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. But to the body Liquozone is exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. It is helpful in the extreme. That is its main distinction. Common germicides are poisons when taken internally. That is why medicine proves so nearly helpless in a germ disease. Liquozone is a tonic.

We Paid $100,000

For the American rights to Liquozone, after hundreds of tests had been made with it. After its power had been demonstrated, again and again, in the most difficult germ diseases. Then we spent, in two years, more than ten times that sum to let others test it at our expense. The result is that millions of people, scattered everywhere, have shared in the benefits of this invention.

We make the same offer to you. We ask you to prove, at our cost, how much this product means to you. Let Liquozone itself show how wrong it is to suffer from a trouble that it cures.

Germ Diseases.

Most of our sickness has, in late years, been traced to germ attacks. The list of known germ diseases now numbers about one hundred.

Some germs—as in skin troubles—directly attack the tissues. Some create toxins, causing such troubles as Rheumatism, Blood Poison, Kidney Disease and nerve weakness. Some destroy vital organs, as in Consumption. Some—like the germs of Catarrh—create inflammation; some cause indigestion. Directly or indirectly, nearly every serious ailment is a germ result. Such diseases call for Liquozone—not drugs, which can't kill germs.

Every germ attack, no matter what its symptoms, calls for a germicide. The mildness of Liquozone makes some of its results seem almost incredible. But in that mildness lies the power that germ diseases need. And diseases which have resisted medicine for years often yield at once to it.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need

FATHER GAPON ARRESTED

Outcome of Charge That Labor Was Subsidized.

St. Petersburg, March 12.—Father Gapon was arrested today on the eve of the inquiry demanded by him into the scandal involved in the charge that his labor organization was subsidized by the government.

M. Timirazeff, minister of commerce, in an interview exonorates Father Gapon from all blame, declaring that he is an

FATHER GAPON.

idealist and a man of force, and acquitting him of diverting any of the money given by the government to M. Matushenski, Gapon's former assistant.

Nevertheless his enemies intimate that Gapon arranged the arrest because he feared revelations, and desired to throw dust in the eyes of his followers by giving himself the appearance of being persecuted by the government.

WOMEN USED AS SHIELDS

In Hand-to-Hand Fighting Between Moros and Troops.

Manila, March 13.—Major General Wood, who has arrived, has announced that he assumes full responsibility for the fight against the Moros at Dajo Hill, near Jolo. He said that there was no wanton destruction of women and children in the fight, though many of them were killed by force of necessity, because the Moros used them as shields in the hand-to-hand fighting. Major General Wood declared that many of the women wore male attire and their sex could not be distinguished. Another confusing cause was the desperation with which the women fought, the priests having worked all of the Moros to a religious frenzy. Many of the Moros feigned death and butchered the American hospital men who were relieving the wounded. General Wood said:

"Neither in this nor any fight has an American soldier killed a woman or child except in a close action when it was impossible to distinguished sex."

Secretary of War Taft cabled for a full explanation concerning the deaths of the women and children, and General Wood has sent a lengthy reply of which the foregoing is the substance.

WAS MISSING 30 YEARS

Doctor Returns and Says He Don't Know Where He Was.

Ladoga, Ind., March 12.—Dr. Byron Mahoney, who disappeared mysteriously in 1878 and was believed to have met death many years ago, came back to his old home here Saturday, his mind a blank. He cannot remember a single thing that has occurred during the thirty years he has been absent, and is unable to realize that he is no longer a young man and the father of a baby boy. His wife obtained a divorce long ago and took another husband.

In 1878 Dr. Mahoney was one of the most promising young physicians in this section of the state. His home life was ideal. Then the young physician strangely disappeared. Far and wide the relatives and friends searched. Every well or pitfall and the streams and woods for miles were searched for the body. Days passed into weeks and weeks into months and the search was continued.

Patiently the young wife waited and hoped and prayed for the return of the husband. Five years passed and the family became convinced that the missing man was dead. John Mahoney, father of the physician, spent a small fortune in the search of his son, but at last gave up in despair.

Then Mrs. Mahoney went to Union City, Kan. Believing that if her husband was not dead she had been deserted, she resorted to the courts and obtained a legal separation. Later she married again and is now the mother of six children.

Saturday a well dressed man, with hair sprinkled with white, apparently in good health, stepped from a train at the Ladoga depot. No one recognized him and he looked about in complete bewilderment. The man inquired for Dr. J. C. Mahoney and was taken to his home.

John Mahoney was finally convinced that his long missing brother had returned. Then came the discovery that the man's mind was an absolute blank as far as the past was concerned.

He could tell nothing of where he had been. He did not even know where he had boarded the train. He seems entirely unable to realize the great changes that have been wrought during his absence.

Almost the first request was to see his "little boy," a tot of 2 years when Dr. Mahoney disappeared. Dr. Mahoney seemed unable to understand that his "little boy" is now a man.

Dr. John Mahoney will keep his brother at his home and give him treatment in the hope of restoring his mind. The only statement that throws any light upon his condition is the one he frequently makes, "My head hurts." His hands are white and smooth, showing that he has performed no manual labor recently. Many are inclined to believe that he may have been confined in some asylum.

"ANDY" HAMILTON TALKS

Says He Received No Communication From Fowler Committee.

Albany, March 12.—Andrew Hamilton, whose connection with the legal and legislative work for the New York Life Insurance company, has been much discussed, and who returned last week from Europe to his home in this city, informed the Associated Press last night that, contrary to widely spread reports, he had received no communication of any kind from the Fowler committee, which has been investigating the internal affairs of the New York Life Insurance company.

"You may say for me," said Mr. Hamilton, "that should I receive any communication from the Fowler committee, it will receive due and courteous consideration."

HEAD OF GERMAN FLEET

London, March 12.—The Standard's Berlin correspondent says that Emperor William during the summer intends to gazette his brother, Prince Henry of Prussia, as commander-in-chief of the entire German fleet on active service.

ROYAL

—Absolutely Pure—

There is no aid to the house-wife so great, as the Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

FRENCH CABINET RESIGNS

Trouble Arose Over Question of Church Disorders.

Paris, March 8.—Like a bolt from a clear sky the Rouvier ministry was defeated in the chamber of deputies last night and immediately resigned.

The cabinet crisis comes at a most dramatic moment, when the Franco-German contest has reached a decisive stage and may exert an important adverse influence on the Algeciras conference and on European affairs.

The defeat of the government came on a comparatively minor debate over the church disorders. The government succeeded in holding only 234 votes, while the various elements in opposition—Clericals, Socialists and Nationalists—united and polled 267 votes, thus placing the ministry in a minority of thirty-three.

Premier Rouvier, with all of his colleagues, immediately proceeded to the foreign office, where a joint letter of resignation was prepared. Later M.

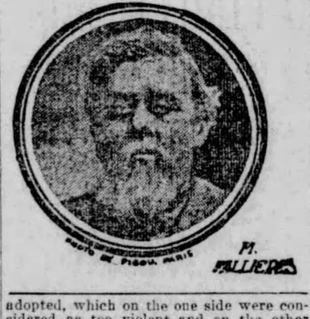
M. ROUVIER
(FROM L'ILLUSTRATION)

Rouvier presented this letter to President Fallieres, who accepted the resignations. The president announced his intention of consulting the presidents of the senate and chamber of deputies relative to the formation of a new cabinet.

The debate in the chamber of deputies was upon the bloody riot during the taking of an inventory of a church in the village of Boeschepe, resulting in the death of a manifestant. Various orators severely criticised the government's course, asserting that it threatened to precipitate a religious warfare.

The meeting of the members of the cabinet at the foreign office lasted half an hour. After exchanging views with reference to church inventories it was decided to suspend operations in that regard until a new cabinet has been appointed. The decision resulted from a disparity of the opinions expressed in the chamber of deputies relative to the method of carrying out the law providing for the separation of church and state.

Had the chamber voted a motion of confidence in the government the cabinet would have been compelled to continue to apply the law; but the downfall of the ministry having clearly occurred through disapproval of the methods hitherto



M. FALLIERES
(FROM LA PRESSE, PARIS)

adopted, which on the one side were considered as too violent and on the other side as too indulgent, M. Rouvier and his colleagues thought it better to discontinue the enforcement of the law. The promulgation of regulations, however, will occur in the ordinary course, as specific dates therefor are laid down in the bill.

The cabinet of M. Rouvier was formed November 12, 1905, when M. Loubet was president of the republic. When M. Fallieres was inaugurated last month the cabinet formally tendered its resignation, but at the request of the new president it remained in office. It is constituted as follows:

Premier and foreign minister, M. Rouvier; minister of the interior, M. Dubief; minister of war, M. Etienne; minister of marine, M. Thomson; minister of commerce, M. Trouillot; minister of finance, M. Merlou; minister of justice, M. Chaumie; minister of the colonies, M. Clemental; minister of public works, Armant Gauthier; minister of public instruction, Bienvenue Martin; minister of agriculture, M. Ruau.

WASHERWOMAN HAS AUTO

She Educates Children, Buys Two Homes and a Farm.

Battle Creek, Mich., March 12.—Mrs. Christine K. Huber, a Battle Creek washerwoman, who rides in an automobile purchased with money she earned over the tub, is the most conspicuous motor car enthusiast in the city.

Mrs. Huber does from eighteen to twenty-four family washings a week, and makes about $25 in six days. She is a typical German woman, frugal, and respected in the community in which she lives. For eighteen years she has taken in washing, caring for five children and giving them a commendable education. She owns the house in which she lives, another house which she rents, and a farm. Besides this she laid aside $1,000 with which she bought her car.

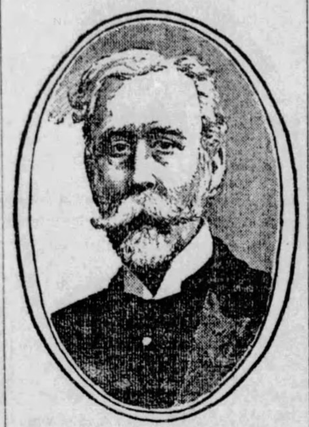
When Sunday comes Mrs. Huber enjoys herself immensely riding through the country in her automobile. She says she forgets her home cares and enjoys the woods and the green fields. Then on Monday morning she "makes the rounds" with her machine, gathering the washings. She uses the machine also to deliver the clean clothes.

Mrs. Huber's house is modern and is better than the homes of many persons who earn large salaries. "That automobile," she said, "is the only recreation and comfort I have. Why have I not the same right to own one as a wealthy person?"

MANUEL QUINTANA DEAD

President of Argentine Republic Dies of Pneumonia.

Buenos Ayres, March 12.—Dr. Manuel Quintana, president of the Argentine Republic, died yesterday of catarrhal pneumonia. The end was somewhat sudden, although President Quintana had been in delicate health for some time. He had grown very feeble, and was not strong enough to leave the city for his country



DR. MANUEL QUINTANA.

home. Between 2 and 3 o'clock this morning enormous crowds were admitted to view the remains, and there is general mourning everywhere throughout the republic.

Dr. Quintana was 71 years of age, and for many years has been regarded as one of the ablest lawyers of his country. He was a prominent figure in national politics from early life and has held a position of provincial and national deputy in the national government. He has also been the legal adviser of many of the important corporations. He represented the Argentine Republic at the Pan-American congress at Washington in 1889. He was regarded as an exceedingly able and just official.

At the election held on June 16, 1904, Dr. Quintana was elected president, and Figueron Alcorta vice president. They assumed office in October, 1904, at the close of President Rocas' term, to hold office until 1910. Vice President Alcorta, the new president, recently announced that he would make no change in the ministry during the president's illness. He is in thorough sympathy with the policy of his two predecessors and is very popular.

GIRLS PLAYED FIREMEN

Bryn Mawr Students Saved a Building by Heroic Efforts.

Philadelphia, March 9.—Bryn Mawr girls turned out in force at 9 a. m. yesterday to fight a fire which threatened to destroy Low building, one of the college group. The nerve displayed by the organized fire squad of the college doubtless saved the property.

Classes were about to assemble in the main building when the blowing of the college fire whistle threw the students into a flutter of excitement. The whistle's shrieking aroused all Bryn Mawr, and the girls detailed to the fire squad dropped their books and made a rush for the reel of hose that constitutes the college fire department.

While a score or more of students, hair flying loose in the wind and skirts held tightly, dragged the hose down the steep slope leading to Low building, the rest of the student body made a short cut across the lawns to the scene of the excitement. Smoke filled the corridors, and the girls in true fireman fashion ded dainty lace edged handkerchiefs over their mouths before plunging into the stifling hallways.

The girls bravely dragged their hose into the midst of the commotion and the signal was given for those above to turn on the water. After a few minutes' play from the hose the blaze was extinguished.

The damage is estimated at $1,00. Much of this is due to water, as the girls forgot to turn off the stream for half an hour after the fire was out.

SLATED FOR CABINET

Roosevelt to Find Place for George V. L. Meyer.

Washington, March 12.—It is the President's intention to offer a cabinet place to George V. L. Meyer, of Massachusetts, present American ambassador to St. Petersburg. It is probable that the portfolio to be extended will be that of secretary of war in the event that Secretary Taft accepts the position of associate justice of the supreme court of the United States.

In case Secretary Taft does not accept the position offered, Mr. Meyer will, in all likelihood, succeed Secretary Bonaparte if the latter is transferred to the department of Justice when Attorney General Moody retires. Justices Brewer and Harlan had a long talk with Secretary Taft today.

QUITS AS REPRESENTATIVE

Newton Gilbert, of Indiana to Be a Judge in Philippines.

Fort Wayne, Ind., March 12.—Newton Gilbert, representative in congress, from the Twelfth district, announced here today that he will shortly resign his seat to accept a judgeship in the Philippines, which position has been offered him by the President. Congressman Gilbert will give up his seat some time during the present session.

NOT TO LEAVE CABINET

Moody to Stay for a While—No Right to Know Anything.

Chicago, March 12.—Attorney General Moody, when asked today regarding prospective changes in the cabinet, replied:

"I am not yet ready to leave the cabinet, and when I am I will announce. I do not know anything about any changes in the cabinet, and have no right to know anything."

CHANCE TO GET A BIG FARM PAPER FREE.

I am Editor and Publisher of the best Farm Journal in the West. It is so much better than any other agricultural paper that over 200,000 farmers from every state in the Union, have within the past 15 months sent me the regular price for a year's subscription, and it now has nearly a million readers. No other farm paper in America is growing so fast. I am a believer in the best, no matter what it costs. Every issue contains from 30 to 60 illustrations of interest to farmers and their families. It has 18 complete departments for the farmer, his wife and children. I employ six of the ablest editors in the West to write for it. Over 200 of the most successful farmers and stockmen of the West are regular contributors. I print my paper on my own mammoth magazine press, costing $12,000. I employ 140 people, and every modern facility which will make my paper valuable to the farmers of the West is secured by me. Every issue contains information that is worth hundreds of dollars to farmers. I want every farmer in America to see this paper. I want you to help me by sending me names of farmers to whom I can send sample copies. If you will mail me five names and addresses I will pay you for your trouble by sending you my paper three months free, providing, at the same time, you enclose a 2-cent stamp. I can afford to do this, because the people receiving sample copies will undoubtedly become regular subscribers at the full price. This remarkable offer is open only a short time. Write me at once. ARTHUR CAPPER, Pub. Valley Farmer, 512 Jackson street, TOPEKA, KAN.

Drunkards Cured Secretly

Any Lady Can Do It at Home—Costs Nothing to Try.

Gone Mad From Whiskey.

A new tasteless and odorless discovery which can be given in tea, coffee or food. Heartily endorsed by all temperance workers. It does its work so silently and surely that while the devoted wife, sister or daughter looks on, the drunkard is reclaimed even against his will and without his knowledge.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

A free trial package of the wonderful Golden Specific will be sent you, by mail, in plain wrapper, if you will fill in your name and address on blank lines below, cut out the coupon and mail it at once to Dr. J. W. Haines, 6399 Glenn Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

You can then prove to yourself how secretly and easily it can be used, and what a Godsend it will be to you.

.....

.....

.....

DOW TAX MAY BE $1,000

New Bill in the Senate That Fortifies the Old.

Columbus, O., March 13.—A bill, almost identical with the Aiken house bill to increase the Dow liquor tax to $1,000, was introduced yesterday afternoon in the senate by Senator Sites, of Fairfield county. It differs only from the Aiken bill in that it provides that the maximum rebate to be paid to liquor dealers who retire from business before the expiration of the tax year shall be $150 instead of $200.

The Aiken bill is on the house calendar for passage and will probably be voted upon tomorrow. Mr. Aiken, the author, says that the senate bill will not only not conflict with his bill, but will increase the chances for greatly raising the Dow tax in the event that the house, in passing the Aiken bill, should not make it sufficiently high.

Several of the senate leaders are insisting that this tax must not, under any circumstances, be less than $800 to $900 and $1,000 if it is possible to boost it so much.

Representative Aiken has gathered some valuable statistics, showing the liquor tax or license paid in several states, as follows: Connecticut, $100 to $500; Rhode Island, $200 to $1,000; Pennsylvania, maximum, $1,000; District of Columbia, maximum, $500; Georgia, maximum, $2,000; Mississippi, $000 to $2,500; Louisiana, maximum, $1,500; Arkansas, $700; Washington, $300 to $500; New York, maximum, $1,000; Vermont, $1,100 for saloons, $1,250 for bottle houses; Utah, $600 to $1,200; Massachusetts, $1,000 to $1,300; Illinois, $500 mimimum up to $3,000 the amount above $500 being fixed by local authorities; Nebraska, $500 to $1,000; Kentucky state tax, $150, county tax, $50 and municipal tax $1,000, the average being $900.

In Ohio twenty years ago, there were 11,930 saloons paying a Dow tax of $250 a year each, amounting to $2,982,500. In 1896 the tax was increased to $350 and the number of saloons decreased to 10,298 ,while the amount of tax paid by them increased to $3,604,300. In 1905 there were 12,934 saloons in Ohio, paying $4,526,900 Dow tax.

The author of the Aiken bill asserts that a tax of $1,000 will reduce the number of saloons to approximately 8,000, and increase the revenue from them to $8,000,000.

EARTHQUAKE NEAR HALIFAX.

Halifax, N. S., March 10.—Reports of an earthquake on the eastern shore of Halifax have reached here. The ground trembled violently for several seconds. Houses shook and doors and windows rattled.

HOUSE IS INDIGNANT.

Action of Senate on Various Matters Starts Trouble.

Washington, March 12. — Statehood legislation formed one of the topics of discussion at the White House today. It developed from the calls on the President of Speaker Cannon and Representative Watson, of Indiana, the Republican "whip" of the house, that the members of the house are incensed at the action of the senate, not only on the statehood bill, but on other measures passed by the house which have been received with disapproval by the senate.

When Speaker Cannon was asked if in his opinion, there would be statehood legislation by this congress, he said vehemently: "Go ask Aldrich, Burrows & Co. They seem to want to be running things. So far as I am concerned, so far as my vote goes, the legislation will proceed along the usual lines. The bill will be sent to a conference between the two branches. Do they think the house was born in the woods to be scared by an owl?"

Mr. Watson was positive the house would not concur in the senate amendments to the statehood bill. "The house will stand pat," he declared. "The senate has kicked out our Philippine bill, has tried to emasculate the life of the statehood bill. Do you think the house will stand such treatment? It will not and you may depend upon it."

There is some talk of calling a caucus of the Republican members of the house on the statehood bill, but so far as can be learned nothing definite has been determined.

MOROCCO FACES A FAMINE.

London, March 12.—The Daily Mail's correspondent at Tangier says that the failure of the wheat and barley harvest is threatened throughout Morocco. With no reserves from last year, he adds, a terrible famine seems to be impending.

MARSHAL OYAMA TO QUIT

London, March 13.—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent at Tokio says that on the completion of the evacuation of Manchuria, Field Marshal Oyama will resign, and that on his retirement he will be succeeded by General Baron Kodana.

MISS ANTHONY IS DEAD

Leader of Woman Suffrage Dies of Pneumonia.

Rochester, N. Y., March 13.—Miss Susan B. Anthony, America's foremost advocate of woman suffrage, died last night at 11:15 o'clock at her home, No. 17 Madison street. Her sister, Miss Mary S. Anthony, and a few friends, besides her physicans, Dr. Marsena S. Bicker and Dr. Charles S. Sumner, were at the bedside.

Miss Anthony began to fail about 9 o'clock Monday night. During the day her condition was unsettled, weakness setting in and then began to be replaced by a decided improvement. About 9 o'clock she weakened per-

SUSAN B. ANTHONY

ceptibly, and all hope was given up. It was seen that her death was only a matter of a few hours.

Ill Since February 15.

Miss Anthony was taken ill the day after her return from Washington, where, on February 15 last, she celebrated her eighty-sixth birthday. She had become affected a few days previously, while attending the national suffrage convention at Baltimore, and the strain she underwent during the ceremonies in honor of her anniversary was too much for her.

She returned home here and immediately took to her bed. What was considered fatigue and a severe cold developed into pneumonia, and soon her condition became serious. Her physician, Dr. Bicker, was called in, and on Tuesday last Dr. Sumner was asked in for a consultation. The distinguished patient's condition has fluctuated during the short period of her illness, and at times hope for her recovery was entertained. Then came the weakness of last night, quickly followed by the end.

Worked Fifty Years for Cause.

Miss Anthony died after nearly a half-century of work for her sisters. She was born in Adams, Mass., in 1820, her parents being Daniel and Lucy Anthony. She was educated in a private school maintained by her father and at the Friends' boarding school, Philadelphia. She taught school from the age of 15 to 30, and aided in 1852 in organizing the first woman's temperance society.

Later she became active in anti-slavery and women's rights work and was organizer and secretary of the Women's National Loyal League during the civil war. Since the war she had been entirely devoted to the woman suffrage movement founded in 1868.

The Revolution, exclusively a women's rights paper, was managed by Miss Anthony several years. In 1869 she organized, with Mrs. Stanton, the National Women's Suffrage association, of which she was honorary president.

Arrested for Voting.

She was arrested in 1872 for voting under the fourteenth amendment. This was her saddest time. Everywhere calumny was heaped upon her, but she bore up and within a comparatively brief time criticism had turned to praise. Friends presented her the little frame house in which she died.

Miss Anthony was engaged in eight different state campaigns for constitutional amendments enfranchising women and has been granted a hearing before committee of every congress since 1869. She was the joint author with Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Mrs. Matilda Joslyn Gage of the "History of Woman Suffrage," in three volumes, and has contributed to the leading magazines and lectured in England and throughout the United States. Owing to her advanced age and feeble health she had not been as active of late in women's suffrage work, but her interest in the cause remained unabated.

The funeral will be held on Thursday at 2 o'clock. The Rev. Dr. Gannett, of the First Unitarian church, of which Miss Anthony was a member, will officiate.

In a message of condolence from Mrs. Mary Wright Sewall, of Indianapolis, honorary president of the International Council of Women, Mrs. Sewall requested that she be informed of the hour the funeral is to be held in order that a memorial service may be held in that city at the same time.

TO SUPPRESS OUTBREAK

Carlist Movement Started in Catalonia.

Madrid, March 13.—An incipient Carlist movement is reported to have broken out in Catalonia. The authorities have taken steps to suppress the outbreak.

TAFT PARTY VISITED JOLO

Inhabitants Are Uncivilized and Religious Fanatics.

Washington, March 9.—The Associated Press dispatch of the Jolo battle was particularly interesting to members of the house who were with the Taft expedition to the Philippines last summer. Representative Longworth remarked on reading the message of General Wood:

"I remember that little island very well indeed. We went all over it. It was there the sultan of Sulu entertained us with an exhibition of the native sport, including buffalo fights. The inhabitants of the islands are entirely uncivilized, being Mohammedans and religious fanatics of the most pronounced type. They have no military organization and their fights are all inspired by religious beliefs.

"At any time a priest among any of the mountain bands can inspire an uprising, then a swoop on the lower country will be made. The belief that if killed in battle they will go directly to heaven makes them desperate and anxious to fight to the death. This island, which is one of the extreme southern islands of the archipelago, was one of our last stops in the Philippines."

"I took pictures of those hills," remarked Representative Sherley, of Kentucky, who was also of the party.

"The soldiers told me," said Representative Cooper, of Wisconsin, "that they were exceedingly glad when our party went aboard ship from this island. The natives there are the most treacherous of any in the group."

RHEUMATISM

Lumbago, Gout, Kidney, Bladder, Stomach Trouble and Constipation.

CURED TO STAY CURED

Send Your Address and Receive "Good Health" and Trial of the New Scientific Product "Red Cross Triumph."

FREE OF ANY CHARGE!

Rheumatism, no matter of what form, can now be cured permanently. The new remedy is a distinct specific, thoroughly tested in thousands of different cases. A more perfect healer cannot be found. It is the product of twenty years of experimenting, observation and scientific research of an eminent physician—not a worthless mixture. The remedy is pleasant to take, and, while powerful and certain, yet it is mild and gentle in its action. Persons with weak stomach will find it a tonic for the digestion. Those who have used the remedy recommend it highly, experienced physicians unite with them in its praise.

Dr. Osborn, Medicine Lodge, Kan., ex-U. S. Pension Examiner and County Poor Doctor, cured of a stubborn case of rheumatism after failing with all remedies known to the profession, writes: I sent for the remedy, Red Cross Triumph, stopped all other treatments and took it as directed. The first day I was better, the third day I was free from pain, the fifth day I could walk across the room. My recovery was rapid, and there has been no return of the trouble. Glory and Honor to the Nat. Med. Institute.

Editorial Notice:—Dr. Osborn is 80 years of age.

Investigate, write for free trial of Red Cross Triumph, which will not only give quick relief but cure permanently. If you are troubled with rheumatism, lumbago, gout, kidney, bladder and stomach trouble, or constipation, write for "Good Health," the book of honest advice. It is free. Address:

National Med. Institute, Dep. I, Milwaukee, Wis.

200 BODIES ARE FOUND

17 Men Lose Lives Trying to Save Comrades.

Paris, March 13.—An additional disaster following upon the terrible calamity that befell the workers in the coal mine at Courrieres on Saturday, has cast its shadow over the stricken town. A party said to consist of seventeen men, who went into the mine for the purpose of recovering the bodies of those who perished on Saturday, lost their lives in the undertaking. They had descended in spite of the recognized danger of the attempt, and in the face of the engineer's warnings against making further effort.

A gang of twenty-five Westphalian miners, whom, it is believed, were sent to Courrieres at the express desire of Emperor William, arrived there with special salvage apparatus.

The engineers this afternoon hermetically closed pits 3, 4 and 11 and fixed a powerful ventilator at the mouth of pit 2, with which to force in a current of air. Later an exhaust pump will be utilized to draw out the noxious gases and vitiated air, and thus, it is hoped, render it possible to enter the galleries and prosecute salvage operations.

Late in the day, after several hours of ventilation of pit 2, the Westphalian rescuers were authorized to descend. They succeeded in penetrating a long distance and discovered two hundred bodies, which they brought up.

Henri Rothschild visited the scene of the disaster, and gave $4,000 towards the relief of the families of the victims.

The chamber of deputies has unanimously voted $100,000 for the relief of the victims of the Courrieres disaster. The miners' association has voted $40,000 for the same purpose.

Hundreds of funerals are being held today at the towns surrounding Courrieres. Snow has fallen but lines of mourners fill every road, many of them carrying caskets as the number of hearses obtainable is insufficient.

At Billy-Montigny a rough altar was erected in the open air and funeral services were conducted over sixty bodies. Another and similar ceremony occurred at Mericourt over the unidentified dead.

The company's latest figures show that there were 1,212 victims of the explosion.

WORST STORM IN YEARS

Heavy Wind Causes Much Damage at Salt Lake.

Salt Lake, March 13.—From midnight until daylight today, Salt Lake was in the grasp of the worst storm in years. Beginning with drizzling rain, a wind which attained, at one time, a velocity of sixty miles an hour, soon followed. Signs were wrenched from their fastenings, chimneys were in many places shattered, electric wires broken, and in some instances roofs carried away. New buildings throughout the city were rendered wrecks and the loss to uncompleted structures will be heavy.

The Warm Springs bath house, just northwest of the city, was damaged to the extent of thousands of dollars. The telegraph wires were paralyzed, but one out of Salt Lake being workable. The wind was followed by one of the fiercest blizzards ever seen here. Street car traffic is delayed and street travel this morning is almost impossible.

OFFICERS VS. FIREMEN

Revolver Battle on Steamer's Deck—One Man Dead.

New York, March 8.—A mutiny, in which one life was lost, occurred today on board the steamer Massachusetts, which was lying at her dock, at Brooklyn.

James Slocum, a fireman, was killed during a revolver battle on the steamer's decks, in which the steamer's firemen were ranged on one side, and opposing them were the ship's officers and members of the crew.

Sounds of the fighting caused a reserve of police to be hurried to the steamer, but the firemen, who had started the trouble, had been driven into submission before the police arrived. Six members of the crew were arrested, as were also First Officer Albert J. Evans and Fourth Officer Elmer H. Kerwin. All were held as witnesses. Kerwin's home is in Baltimore, Md.

The mutiny has been brewing, according to the officers of the Massachusetts, ever since the steamer left Cardiff, Wales, February 5. The firemen were the chief disturbers, it was alleged, making continual complaints about their food. The crew, however, sides with the officers.

During the voyage from Cardiff there were almost daily fist fights on the steamer, all growing out of the surly tempers of the two opposing factions. The wrangling continued after the Massachusetts arrived in Brooklyn, several days ago. Some of the firemen spent last night in the city, and the quarrel began immediately upon their return to the vessel today.

The Massachusetts was expected to sail today for San Francisco.

AGAINST CALEB POWERS

U. S. Supreme Court Hold Case Is Not Removable.

Washington, March 12.—The Caleb Powers case was decided by the supreme court of the United States against Powers. The opinion was delivered by Justice Harlan and held that the case was not removable from the state to the federal courts. The case was therefore remanded to the Kentucky state courts.

The opinion was based on the ground that the civil rights statute, section 641, does not apply unless recognized by state laws or the state constitution. Justice Harlan said that the supreme court of the United States could take cognizance of the case on a writ of error. The opinion was unanimous.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, March 10.—Bradstreet's says: Spring jobbing trade is as active as ever, exceeding last year at nearly all markets; winter wheat crop reports are excellent; prices, except of some country produce, wheat and flour among breadstuffs, and bleached cotton goods, show notable strength, and building activity, which is of large volume, goes on without a break, offering an opening for labor employment rarely, if ever before witnessed. Industry is active and mills, furnaces and factories are all pushed to fill deliveries, but new business for far off account, say next fall and spring of next year, is rather slow to present itself, pending future trade and crop development. Money is rather firm as a whole, the demand being more active in regular trade lines. Collections are irregular; backward in the south because of cotton holding, and fair to good in the north and west. Clearings heavily exceed a year ago, itself a period of large trade. All signs point to a large retail business for spring and summer, developing earlier than usual. Business failures in the United States for the week ending March 8, number 177 against 180 last week, 190 in the like week of 1905, 200 in 1904, 176 in 1903 and 224 in 1902. Failures in Canada for the week number 24 as against 30 last week and forty in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, March 13.—Close.—The thirteenth day of March will be remembered in the grain world as a day when commodities looked sick, with prices establishing the lowest record during the present reign of speculation. It was a difficult thing to say whether clover seed or wheat were of first importance in the race between the longs of the commodities to get out from under. From a local standpoint, however, seeds probably took precedence. The first sign that the big dealers were liquidating became the signal for a rush to dump and offerings became general. The buying was slow, the shorts realizing that the situation was entirely in their control. Some selling helped along the weakness and it was only the close which saved the market from further losses. Finals showed cash, March and April to be down 22½c to 25c. October, however, had some friends with the market 2½c above yesterday's close. Eastern trade has been slow and light. Bad roads interfered with receipts, but this was a small factor. Estimates were light.

Following a break of ½c in Liverpool, La Platta and Australian wheat, domestic prices ruled lower, cash opening steady, but breaking almost immediately ¼c. May and July were weaker by ½c and ¾c. The undertone was weaker in all months.

Minneapolis curb declined ½c. Chicago reflected this weakness while New York and St. Louis were also affected. The news was generally bearish. India crop outlook was decidedly bearish. Weather map at home and abroad was favorable. The buying was by a few commission houses while the selling was by pit traders. Receipts were liberal.

Wheat bears had the bulls on the run. Market was completely in the grasp of the bears. Offerings were liberal. Northwest and southwest were extremely weak. New York did not show any strength. No export inquiries were indicated. Local cash situation was 1½c above the May but the demand was not large. Estimates were 2 cars. Exports were 155,000 bushels.

Primary wheat receipts were 301,000 bushels, against 432,000 a week ago and 451,000 a year ago; shipments were 187,000 bushels, against 173,000 and 396,000.

Moderate offerings and good buying orders helped corn immensely. The market was slow. The undertone was strong. Cables were quiet. Receipts were not large. Market was helped by the strength of the provision list.

Corn closed easier. Market was steady in the face of weakness of wheat and seeds. Interior movement is small and a bull card. Estimates were 161 cars. Exports were 192,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts were 399,000 bushels, against 679,000 a yeek ago and 648,000 a year ago; shipments were 479,000 bushels, against 509,000 and 622,000.

Cash houses and commission brokers picking up oats helped prices. There was some desire to take profits, however, by some of the smaller interests which caused the market later to suffer small recessions. Receipts were moderately large. Close was practically steady. Estimates were 94 cars. Exports were 18,000 bushels.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Mar13.	Close Mar12.
Wheat—					
Cash	83	83	82½	82½	83
May	82½	82½	81	81	82¾
July	80¾	80½	79½	79½	80¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	43½	43½
May	43⅞	43⅞	43¾	43¾	43⅞
July	44¼	44¼	44⅛	44⅛	44¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	31¼	31¼
May	30⅝	30⅝	30⅜	30⅜	30¾
July	30¼	30¼	30¼	30¼	30¼
Sept.	28¾	28¾	28⅝	28⅝	28¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.75	8.00
Mch.	7.90	7.90	7.00	7.75	8.00
April	7.90	7.90	7.00	7.70	7.92
Oct.	*6.20	6.20	6.00	6.22	6.20
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	65	65
No. 3	....	....	....	60	61
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.60	1.60
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.20	8.25

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	84¼	84⅞	83⅝	83⅝	84⅞
July	84½	84⅝	83⅝	83⅝	84⅜
Corn—					
May	49⅛	49¼	49⅛	49⅛	49¼
July	49⅜	49⅜	49⅛	49⅛	49⅛

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	75⅝	76⅞	74½	74½	76
July	75⅜	75⅝	74½	74½	75¾

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	75½	76⅝
July	....	....	....	77⅜	78@
Sept.	....	....	....	76⅞	78½

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	76¼	77⅜
July	....	....	....	77⅜	77⅞

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	78¼	78¼	76⅝	77	78¾
July	78⅛	78⅝	77	77¼	78⅝
Sept.	78	78¼	77	77⅛	78⅝
Corn—					
March	....	....	....	....	41¾
May	43	43	42⅝	42⅝	43⅛
July	43	43¼	42⅝	43	43⅛
Sept.	43⅝	43⅞	42½	43½	43¾
Oats—					
March	....	....	....	28¾	29
May	29½	29¾	29½	29½	29¼
July	28⅝	28⅝	28½	28⅝	28⅝
Sept.	28	28	28⅞	28⅞	28

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	15.72	15.72	15.67	15.72	15.67
July	15.62	15.65	15.52	15.65	15.57
Lard—					
May	7.77	7.80	7.75	7.80	7.75
July	7.87	7.90	7.85	7.90	7.85
Sept.	7.92	8.00	7.90	8.00	7.96
Ribs—					
May	8.25	8.32	8.22	8.32	8.22
July	8.30	8.37	8.27	8.37	8.25
Sept.	....	....	....	8.45	....

Money and Stocks.

New York, March 13.—(Wall Street).—The small opening dealings indicated a languid interest in stocks at the opening of the market today. There was a sprinkling of gains, but the majority of prices was lower. Weakness of the Chicago Union Traction stocks on the supreme court's decision against the company was a feature. The common fell 1⅞ and the preferred 6 points. Reading and Consolidated Gas went down a point and Colorado Fuel ⅝. There was a rise of 1¾ in Great Northern pfd. and of a point in New York, Chicago & St. Louis.

Violent fluctuations in a number of specialties failed to create more than a languid interest in the general railroad list which was decidedly sluggish. After some heaviness had been shown in sympathy with the liquidation in Chicago Union Traction the market rallied on the rise in the metal stocks. Subsequently the course of the railroad stocks and specialties became more defined, the specialties selling off, while the railroads began to manifest firmness. Among the losses established were Amalgamated Copper and Central Leather a point, Chicago Union Traction 4⅝ and the preferred 11. The gain included Tennessee Coal 1½, Lead 1¾, Smelting 2½, and New York, Chicago and St. Louis 3.

Smelting and Lead lost most of their gains. The market became idle at intervals and was very sluggish.